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JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVII. No. 731. SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1920. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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CONTENTS OF THE GLAXO BABY BOOK.

The following is an abridged list of the subjects dealt with in the Baby Book, in plain, simple language that every mother can understand and apply.

Before Baby Comes: Fresh air—Food—Exercise—Clothing—No strong aperients—Care of the Breasts—Condition during pregnancy. **Baby's Clothes and How He should Wear Them:** Proper clothing—Improper clothing. **The Ideal Layette:** Flannel binder—Knitted woollen vest—Napkins—Long flannel—Robe—Night-dress—Woollen boots—Head flannel—Large woollen shawl—Knitted woollen hood—Veil—List of Glaxo Baby Clothing Patterns. **The Nursery:** Fresh air—Sunshine—To prevent draughts—Fireguard—Baby's cot—Baby's bath. **What is Due to Your Baby:** Suitable food—Regular feeding—Bathing—Proper clothing—Cleanliness—Sleep. **For the Perplexed Mother:** Appetite during pregnancy—Frights or unpleasant experiences—Alcohol—Baby at breast—Milk in the breast—Menstruation—Pregnancy while nursing—Castor oil—Nipple strings—Rupture in a Baby Boy—Solid food—After nine months—Baby's binder—Growing Pains. **Baby's Food:** Baby at the breast—Sore nipples—Why Baby is unsatisfied—How to satisfy him—Insufficient breast milk—Poor quality breast milk—If baby is too weak—Cleft palate—Tongue tie—Too frequent feeds. **If Mother Cannot or Must Not Feed Baby:** Why ordinary cow's milk is unsuitable. **What is Glaxo?:** How cow's milk is altered by being made into Glaxo—Glaxo is germ free—Glaxo is not a secret. **Scale of Quantities for Infants:** Directions for preparing—Capacity of baby's stomach—Glaxo feeding from birth—How to give the bottle—Overfeeding—Time taken over feed—To bring up the wind—Stomach pains—Night feeds—To ease the weaning—Delicate babies—Premature babies—Fruit juice—Feeding bottles—Glaxo feeder—How to wash bottle—To preserve teats—An ideal feeding outfit. **Baby's Growth:** Weighing baby—Testing baby's progress—How to weigh Baby—If Baby does not "get on"—How to know when Baby is getting on satisfactorily—Height—What Baby's bowels tell you—When the motion is right—When the motion is wrong—Why Baby becomes constipated—How to treat tendency to constipation—Rubbing—Injections—What you must **not** do—Why Baby has wind—Why Baby vomits. **How to Give Baby His Bath:** Correct temperature—Eyes—Mouth—Nose—Head—Ears—Face—Body—Dressing—Daily warm bath. **Sleep:** Why Baby cries—The way to master him—Times for sleep. **When Baby Goes Out:** Protection from flies and draughts—Right kind of perambulator. **Baby's Progress:** The danger of the comforter—Baby's first tooth—Teething—Treating the mouth—Baby off his feed—A bath that helps—Cleaning teeth—Preserving teeth. **Building up Character:** Baby's brain: its care and development—Obedience in the cradle—Unnecessary commands—Tell your child the truth—Foolish threats—Habits acquired—Lessons in breathing—Correct mastication—Slovenly lolling—To cure stammering. **When Baby is Ill:** The way to cure him and to keep him well—Cause, symptoms and descriptions of the ailments Baby is liable to—Report for the doctor—Taking the temperature—Quack medicines. **Prevention of Infection:** "What those spots mean." **Recipes for Very Young Children:** How to feed Baby from 9 months old—From 12 months old.

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Thomas Inch.

IT is well known to the medical profession that nerve-weakness is one of the most difficult ailments to cure.

It is equally well known that war has made neurasthenia very prevalent.

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Personality, perseverance, and NERVOUS ENERGY are the very keynotes to success. Unfortunately nerve weakness kills these attributes, and the sufferer, without the right treatment, becomes a nervous and physical wreck, a failure instead of a success.

But the author of the remarkable nerve treatise referred to, Mr. Thomas Inch, the famous Health Specialist, has a most important message for all "John Bull" readers who suffer from nerves. He has placed at their disposal a limited number of the books. All you have to do is to write him at his consulting rooms, Dept. B., 74, Clarendon Road, Putney, London, S.W.15, and enclose two stamps. Lay particulars of your case before him, when he has promised to diagnose your case and send the book with a sympathetic letter without charge or obligation.

What is your address?

Send your address on a postcard to H. Samuel, 199 Market St., Manchester, and receive his

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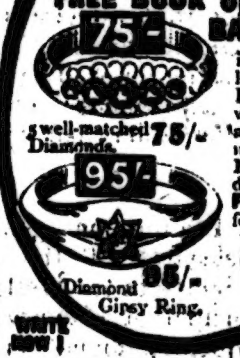

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JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVII. No. 731. Week ending Saturday, June 5th, 1920. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Ireland.

The outlook is still hopeless, and the new Home Rule scheme is a failure. We may shortly have some rather startling revelations to make as to the forces of unrest with which the Executive are powerless to cope.

Peace Day.

Many readers are enquiring as to whether July 19th is again to be made a general holiday in celebration of the signing of Peace with Germany. We certainly trust not—for Peace is not yet. Empire day for us, *if* you please!

At Last!

Our protest in the House against the delay in the official reception by the President of the United States of our new Ambassador has speedily borne fruit, and Sir Eric Geddes has been spared the slur which was passed upon Earl Grey.

More Government Economy.

So the Air Ministry is to erect a Flying Cadet School at Cranwell, in Lincolnshire, at a cost of £300,000, with architects' fees amounting probably to nearly £20,000. Of course, they will say "what is £300,000 compared with £3,000,000 for the scarlet uniforms?"

Labour M.Ps.

May we direct the notice of our honourable and right honourable friends of the Labour Party to the fact that numerous branches of various Trade Unions have at some time or other passed resolutions calling attention to their "irregular attendance" in the House? Even the *Daily Herald* has had its snarl!

The Young Idea.

Addressing at Leamington—good old Leamington!—the delegates of the Birmingham and Shrewsbury Synod of the Wesleyan Church, Dr. Tasker, Principal of Handsworth College, declared he frequently found Sunday School teachers "reading a sermon from JOHN BULL." Perhaps the reverend Doctor will set the boys a better task.

"If You See It ——"

From JOHN BULL, *published May 26th*:—"A FINE JOKE: We hope that the satirical minded amongst our readers will observe the subtle and sinister joke contained in our poster this week 'The Great Swindle. By Horatio Bottomley.'"

From the "Daily Herald," published May 27th:—"CANDOUR.—JOHN BULL, THE GREAT SWINDLE. BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY. 'If you see it on a JOHN BULL poster——.'"

Our contemporary's rooster evidently overslept himself.

Birthday Honours.

Do not be very surprised if in the list of new Peerages you find the name of an M.P. whose "elevation" has long been talked about.

German Shipbuilding.

Is it the fact that German shipyards are now busy turning out vessels for neutral customers; and, if so, are the Allies standing aside in regard to their rights under the Peace Treaty?

South-Hackney.

There was a merry meeting the other night at the Holborn Restaurant, when our constituents entertained us at a royal feast on the attainment of our sixtieth birthday, and in celebration presented us with a handsome loving cup, which now holds place of pride on our sideboard. Good old South Hackney! We would not change our constituency for all the Chiltern Hundreds.

ROYAL HUNT CUP PRIZE.

£250

MUST BE WON.

Free Coupon on page iii of Cover.

Liquor Control.

The Government have acted wisely in further postponing their new Drink Bill—about which they are experiencing much difficulty with some of their Unionist supporters. Meanwhile, however, why maintain the existing restrictions on the quality of the people's beverage, and the ridiculously curtailed hours of opening?

American "Dope."

By the way, who are the brewers who, according to the Licensed Victuallers' Defence League of Birmingham, are "compelling tied tenants to take whisky blended with American spirit"? We shall be happy to publish their names.

Home Office Nonsense.

We respectfully suggest to Mr. Shortt that, instead of engaging a large staff to spy upon the promoters of *bona fide* sweepstakes—many of them mainly for purely charitable or patriotic purposes—he should turn the police to the detection of the large number of criminals responsible for recent murders and other outrages. The prosecution of the Mayor of Stoke Newington in connection with his War Memorial Silver Ballot is one example of official stupidity.

The *Deutschland* at Ramsgate.

Although the Thanet season has not really yet commenced, the *Deutschland* is attracting thousands of visitors—and King George's Fund for Sailors is reaping the benefit. The prices of admission are unchanged—1s. to the deck; 2s. to inspect thoroughly the interior of the vessel

"The Moderate Party."

What is the meaning of the curious advertisements of this mysterious body? Somebody *must* be financing it. Is it a flickering ember of the old Municipal Reform days, or is it something else?

The Public Prosecutor.

So our old friend, Sir Charles Mathews, the Director of Public Prosecutions, has broken down in health. We have no cause to love him, but are bound to admit that he has succeeded during his term of office in instilling vigour and reality into a department which, prior to his appointment, was practically moribund. We wish him a speedy recovery.

The Public *Defender*.

And that reminds us that we must hurry up with the text of our Bill, to which the House has already given a first reading, for the appointment of a Public Defender, and which is provisionally fixed for second reading on June 11th. Such an office is a natural corollary to that of the Public Prosecutor.

The Speakership.

There is still much uncertainty as to who will be Mr. Lowther's successor in the Chair of the House of Commons. But, assuming that Mr. Whitley—who, of course, has first claim—should not be appointed, what about Sir Donald Maclean? Combining a fine presence with high character and an intimate knowledge of procedure, he would be "hard to beat."

A Blasphemous Cleric.

We are sometimes accused of irreverence in our references to religious matters. What do you think of this, from the Rev. Wilfrid L. Hannan, B.D., speaking at a Synod meeting of the Wesleyan Church at Ramsey, Isle of Man: "Mr. Bottomley during the war, I understand, confessed a belief in Almighty God. I do not know what Mr. Bottomley thinks of Almighty God, but I know what He thinks of Mr. Bottomley." Considering how thoroughly our reverend friend is in the know in regard to things supernal, it is surprising he has made so little headway in his own profession. He should be at least a D.D.

Local Limerick.

(*At Bradford, E. Robinson, bowling for Yorkshire, took 9 Lancashire wickets in one innings for 36 runs.*)

There's a Tyke who made Lancashire rue so,
They said he was naughty to do so;
Nine wickets he clicks
For a bare thirty-six—
No wonder that Robinson crew so!

"Starving the Superannuated."

Just one further comment under the above heading. We note that in the case of the Midland Railway Company there are 273 superannuated employees in receipt of less than £50 per annum, 25 possessing a pension of between £150 and £200, and one luxuriating in the enjoyment of an annual payment of from £1,900 to £2,000. These discrepancies strike us as being rather too extreme.

Red-Tape.

Now that officialdom has at last scrapped the absurd rule forbidding the use of hand cameras in Kew Gardens, a concession of which full advantage was taken at Whitsuntide, we should like to know why a charge of threepence is levied on each camera. Snapshotting does not put the Office of Works to any expense, and the gardens are really not the private property of Sir Alfred Mond's Department. By the way, isn't it time for the abolition of the Mid-Victorian restriction forbidding photography in the London Parks save with an official permit?

Fire Water.

John Bain, a Liverpool chemist, has got off lightly with a fine of £50 and £10 costs for selling methylated spirits as a beverage. A correspondent says he saw a bill in the window of a general shop the other day announcing in large letters that pure methylated spirit was sold there. One never saw any bills of that kind when whisky was at a reasonable price. It is not of course alleged that spirit is sold at this particular shop as a beverage; what is suggested is that, through the window bill, people who want spirit and can't afford whisky know where to go.

A Couple of Cranks.

Empire Day is over, but it may be instructive to note what Councillor Everett, of Wimbledon, thinks of that day. There was no necessity, he said, to celebrate it, "in order that the school children could dance round the playground with little flags. It was a mistake, for at the present time the Empire was crumbling at our feet." Following him was Councillor Bell, who, as a Socialist, was not going to support "a Tory holiday." However, as those two quaint gentlemen found nobody to back their eccentricities, no harm was done, except that they made themselves ridiculous.

New Zealand's Zeal.

New Zealand's Government propose to raise a new army. It is to be composed of 1,000 immigrants a month, and it is hoped that most of them will be drawn from Britain. Before any Briton leaves here for New Zealand under the scheme he will save himself a great deal of trouble, and probably a great deal of heartburn and disappointment, if he first ascertains how and where it is proposed to house himself and his family. Our information is that in the large cities and smaller towns houses are already so difficult to procure that whole families have to live in one or two rooms.

Southport's Sunday Cinemas.

Southport Town Council have changed what they are pleased to call their minds about Sunday cinemas, and this is to wish inhabitants and visitors joy of the same. What with Sunday churches, Sunday pubs, Sunday bands, Sunday boats, and now Sunday cinemas, Southport ought to be able to order itself in the ways of a well-spent life.

Little Pensions.

Welcoming Mr. Bonar Law's promise to increase pre-war pensions, a step for which we have long pleaded, we would at the same time point out that some pensions commenced during the war are totally inadequate and indefensible. We hear of a Civil Servant, permanently unfitted for work, superannuated on £1 7s. 11d. per month. And he is married, with a family. That terribly small pension actually includes the extra percentage allowed during war time because of the high prices!

Whisky Prices.

Our recent comments on whisky prices seem to have moved to action one prominent firm of distillers. Their special brand of Scotch is now labelled, "Price, 12s. 6d." And then, in red letters, appears this timely reminder, "includes 8s. 5½d. Government Tax." The more the figures are examined, the worse they appear—for the retailer, even when the stock is delivered free to his door, can realise a profit of only 1s. 0½d. on a bottle. For that huge trading privilege he must obtain and pay for a licence. The trade is under the harrow.

After his Pension.

The public library at Prestonpans needs a Librarian and Caretaker, rather a queer combination of duties, for the educated man who is to look after the books must also undertake the cleaning. A salary of £60 a year with "free house"—consisting of "3 aparts."—is offered by the Town Clerk, who makes no bones about announcing that he is after a man with a pension. What it amounts to is that some hero is invited to aid the public library at Prestonpans by throwing his pension into its exchequer. That is a mean notion.

Fire!

Ashby, Measham, and Ibstock, near Ashby-de-la-Zouch, each possesses a fire brigade, but when a fire broke out at a cottage at the neighbouring hamlet of Newton Nethercote, SOS signals were of no avail. At Ashby no horses were procurable; at Measham the horses were on the sick list; and the Ibstock brigade was so delayed that it did not arrive until the fire had burnt itself out. Meantime, three cottages had been involved in the flames, to their utter destruction. We fear a similar thing might happen in a hundred English villages.

That Cup of Cocoa.

The Government officials would appear to anticipate an early introduction of Prohibition, judging by the enormous quantities of cocoa they are holding up. Almost daily from West Africa arrive huge consignments. On board the s.s. *New Texas*, lately docked at Liverpool, were over 75,000 bags of cocoa; yet the market is already glutted and merchants are losing heavily because the authorities will not allow the "beverage" to be exported to the Continent, where there is a good market. We trust Compulsory Cocoa Swilling is not on the Pussyfoot programme.

The Dear Girls.

Thus runs an advertisement:—"Several Lady Assistants required for Home and Colonial Stores; Lewisham and Peckham districts; good prospects." What irks us is the thought that those "good prospects" are not offered to "several gentlemen" who have done their bit. There are plenty of them walking about—bright young fellows who would be glad of the opening.

"One Better."

Messrs. H. J. Menzies & Co., Ltd., of Newcastle, are very much interested in our remarks on 'phone fakements, but think they can go one better. Nine months ago they paid the local telephone officials £4 for alteration of name, and up till now the alteration has not been made. They consider this "profiteering with a vengeance." We consider it profiteering with a cheek.

Our Soldiers' Graves.

Differences of opinion may continue to exist as to whether the graves of our soldiers should be of uniform design or not, but there can be only one opinion of the official regulations which prevent bereaved parents laying flowers on the tombs of their dead. A correspondent who has just returned from a visit to the last resting place of his son near Arras tells us that the gardeners have instructions to pull up any flowers not planted by officials. Such callous lack of imagination is Prussian.

Ingratitude.

The heads of the Liverpool City Mounted Police show no excess of gratitude to the men who went "over there." At the time of the police strike six men were taken on as temporaries. Four of them have now been given a month's notice of dismissal, and those four happen to be ex-soldiers who have fought in the war. Of the two retained, and now made permanent officers, one has had no army service whatever, while the other has been in the ranks, but not in the war. It looks very like a wrongful dispensation of favours.

In Hot Water.

There must be something amiss with the management at Kingston Infirmary, else two little boy inmates, 6 and 2 years of age respectively, would not have been left alone in their ward long enough to enable the elder to strip the younger, place him in the bath, and turn on the hot water—with the result that the infant was scalded to death. It is all very well to speak of "the temporary absence of the nurse." It looks to us more like culpable negligence, and the coroner's jury should have at least added a rider to their verdict of "Death through Misadventure."

An Echo of Messina.

In the appalling earthquake of 1908, the English wife of a Sicilian merchant, living in affluence in Messina, lost in a few moments husband, children and possessions, and was herself so injured as to render her unequal to earning her own living. From the Lord Mayor's Fund she was granted £400, upon the interest of which sum she now struggles to exist in an Essex village. Twenty pounds or so per annum is a ridiculously inadequate income in these times of high prices, and the unhappy and lonely woman's situation may be imagined. Surely something further might be done for the helpless victim of one of the world's worst catastrophies?

Local Limerick.

(*At Stratford, Mr Blarney was charged with breaking two windows at the house of Mr. Miller, who had written a letter to Blarney's wife. The case was dismissed.*)

There once was a man who said, "This is
A wrong way to write to my missis!"
To the writer he spoke,
Then his windows he broke,
Feeling in that revenge what true bliss is.

Children Cheap.

Thanks to Baillie George, children and young girls are going cheap at Aberdeen. In two cases of indecent assault recently he fined one brute 50s. and the other £5. True, the alternative of a few days' imprisonment was also in the judgment, but no doubt the defendants paid the fines. Failing the cat, gaol without the option is our cure in these cases.

The Hand of Fellowship.

Councillor A. Walton, of Blyth, had recently a few things to say on the subject of his "suffering friends," our late enemies in Germany. He "thought the time had arrived when we should seek to eliminate the ill-feelings caused by the war, and to seek to extend the hand of fellowship." Mr. Walton is in a hurry, for Germany is not extending any hand, bloodstained or washed. The pity is that other people here are equally foolish—people more important in position than even a Councillor of Blyth.

Coals to Newcastle.

There were pretty pictures the other day in one of the papers of the tertiary coal seams at Spitzbergen in the Arctic Ocean. Tremendous chunks of coal were shown sticking out of the mountain sides—mostly on British-owned land. The story is, however, that the British are lying low while 500 Huns are being engaged by a Norwegian Company, financed by Huns, to develop what other coal seams are left to them. There is enough coal in the pictures to keep the home fires burning for ages, apparently, at about 1s. 11½d. a ton.

N.A.C.B. Wages.

Whatever the profits of the Navy and Army Canteens Board, members thereof are not paying a lot out of the lump in excessive wages. One of their managers at Summercove, in County Cork, receives 7s. 6d. a day of more than 12 hours. His male assistant, also an ex-soldier, gets 4s. "According to agreement, quarters and rations are provided, or allowance in lieu. Naturally, most married men prefer the allowance, and are granted—6d. a day." And it is written, "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn."

Succouring the Prisoners.

That admirable organisation, the Ladies' Emergency Committee of the Navy League, has just ceased to exist, there being, fortunately, no further need for its services in the forwarding of comforts and other supplies to prisoners of war. We gladly assent to Lady Tweeddale, the Chairman's, request that we should publish a farewell message to those whom it succoured, and chronicle the League's repetition of its "sympathy and indignation," with which it watched the sufferings of our men in enemy hands, and its admiration of their pluck. The message of "God-speed" will be reciprocated by all those men whose captivity was lightened by the Committee's devoted work.

School Age.

The new school age is undoubtedly annoying to working people. One mother puts her case very plainly: "Now that boys and girls have got to go to school till 16, what have they got to learn? And who is going to keep them in food, boots, and clothes? In these days it is hard enough to find them in plain food on one man's money. To keep young men and women till that age—some of them will be fathers and mothers before they leave." We trust that is a slight exaggeration, but there is no doubt the opinion is general.

A Typical Case.

The term "school age" unfortunately applies to eight children of a disabled soldier, under treatment and not able to work. One daughter is 14, and her father obtained for her an excellent opening. But the Heston and Isleworth Council bluntly refused permission for her to leave school. The soldier is disabled for life, but that matters not to this Education Committee.

Waacs in Canada.

A number of Waacs who went to Canada at the expense of the Canadian Government under agreement to perform domestic labour, have struck against the broom and the scrubbing brush, and spread out on their own. Apparently these women were lured by the tarradiddle about Canada as a land of milk and honey. Once more we say that, without capital, there is no room in Canada for immigrants, men or women, unable or unwilling to do precisely the work for which they are shipped out—and that work, generally speaking, is arduous, uncongenial, and lonesome.

S.A.O.s.

Reverting to our recent paragraph on the subject of the L.C.C. examinations for School Attendance Officers, we should like to know how it was that one of the hundred or so candidates who sat for the examination on 19th March last, although passed, was eventually turned down. He was a man who had served over four years in the Canadian forces. Yet he was not even placed on the panel of those for whom there were no immediate vacancies. Writing for an explanation to Sir Robert Blair, the Education Officer, he was informed that the vacancies "were filled by the appointment of ex-Service men." That is exactly what he was!

"Poor Old Joe."

At this distance from Norwich it is not quite clear what exactly "Poor Old Joe" has done to upset the Chief Constable and worry the Magistrates. He is paralysed, but that is no crime. He is dirty, but so are many other people in Norwich. He is ragged, but he is too poor to buy new clothing. He sang about the streets, but couldn't make much music. The end of it all is that he has been forced by the Chief Constable and the Magistrates to promise "not to offend again." A relative in Court alleged that "Poor Old Joe" has been "treated disgracefully by the Guardians, who would not give him relief." The lot of the poor and old is indeed hard nowadays.

A Cheap Holiday.

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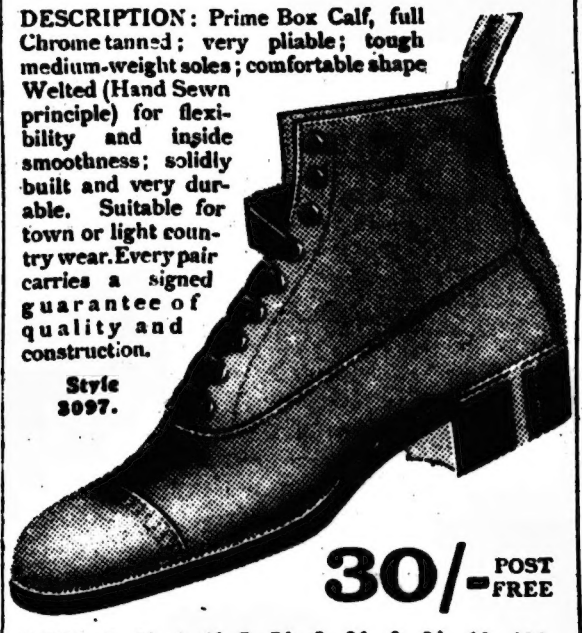

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To H.R.H. Prince Henry.

SIR,—In the absence of your eldest brother, you have already shown that you possess no small measure of his gift of fluent and pleasing speech, and you have now given proofs of quite admirable horsemanship. The silver cup for the best individual performance at tent-pegging at the Royal Show was well earned by you on Whit-Monday, and largely helped the Cambridge O.T.C. to beat its Oxford rivals. Every Englishman loves a horse; you, Sir, have proved that you also know how to handle the "friend of man." JOHN BULL.

To M. Deschanel, President of the French Republic.

M. LE PRESIDENT,—Having already become famous as the best-dressed Chief Magistrate France has even known, it now seems that you will also go down to posterity as the only, or at any rate the first, Ruler of a State who has ever fallen out of a moving train in his pyjamas. Permit me to offer my congratulations that a mishap which might well have proved a bad accident has not had serious results, and that you are little the worse for your very unusual experience. The French Protocol, that wonderful and elaborate code which regulates every detail of official procedure, contains, I imagine, no precedent for dealing with a President who falls out of a sleeping-car in his slumber suit, so that there appears to have been considerable excuse for the incredulity of the railwayman who found you as to the identity of so eminent a guest. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Thomas Lipton, Bart.

DEAR SPORTSMAN,—By the time you read these lines, *Shamrock IV* should be ready for her first trial for the *America* Cup. No race of the year is likely to be watched with more interest on both sides of the Atlantic. Largely because Britain has taught sport to the whole world, many of our championships have recently gone abroad, and the Cup which the *America* took across the Atlantic has remained on the other side for so long that it has almost become naturalised by now. I hope that your endeavour to "lift" it this year may prevent such an occurrence, and it will indeed be a "cup that cheers" if you bring it back with you. JOHN BULL.

To Principal Trow, Secondary Education Committee, Cardiff.

DEAR TAFFY,—While I admire the patriotic sentiments of any Welshman who prefers his own language to anybody else's, I really cannot applaud your remarks in the Committee on the comparative educational value of Welsh and French. I haven't a doubt that beyond those Welsh mountains, with their umpteen rosy or golden dawns per mount which the Premier is so fond of describing in his perorations, most Welshmen will regard your remarks as absurd. What's the use of Welsh outside Wales? As a language it is of less international value than Esperanto or Orang-Outang. You preferred, you said, Welsh to French "because the grammar and other things connected with the Welsh language were far more important from a purely educational point of view." You can take it from Mr. Lloyd George, Sir, that a man may go a very long way and not speak Welsh for a very long time without anybody missing it. The fact that so many Welshmen have to learn Welsh before they know enough to say "Will you have one?" in the language, stamps it as having a great future behind it. No, Sir, French first for the wise boy, *if* you please. JOHN BULL.

To the Elder Brethren, Trinity House, Tower Hill.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN,—I have knocked at your door before, and am desired to give another rat-tat. My applicant is a good wife, her husband having been employed on one of your lightships for many years. She wants me to ask you how you expect her to feed her man and keep him strong, to say nothing much about herself and their home, on a wage of £15 (and some odd shillings) per calendar month. The problem is not for me, but for you, to consider, and I should be glad to have your solution. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Oliver Lodge.

DEAR SIR OLIVER,—Welcome back home after your long tour in the wilds of the United States, where you have been lecturing on Spiritualism, life beyond the grave, and other esoteric subjects. Popular rumour credited you with making a profit of £13,000 out of your lectures, but I regret to note your statement that you have not pocketed so much, Spiritualism not paying so well as report said it did. I also note that you warned spook-hunters in the woolly West not to be credulous. You won't think me rude if I suggest that you absorb your own advice, will you? JOHN BULL.

To Thomas Evans, Farmer, Upper Cheddon, Somerset.

SIR,—After carefully reading the evidence as given against you in the Taunton County Police Court, few people can have any doubt that it was not merely through inadvertent neglect to obtain advice that certain of your farm stock fell ill, as you suggested through your solicitor, but that they were starved to death by you with the motive of saving money in food and veterinary attendance. Every one of the animals was in a shocking state—so shocking that I will attempt no description. On pressure, you ordered medical attention for them, instead of killing them out of their misery. Too late. A cow and a heifer died. You shot a pony. Only a mule survives the neglect and suffering you imposed on them. I am at one with the Magistrates that it is a very bad case. The fines and costs they inflicted—£18 in all—are perhaps lighter punishment than you deserve, but if they are heavy enough to teach you needed lessons in humanity they will at least have served the occasion. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Dr. Addison, M.P., Minister of Health.

DEAR "DOC.,"—For many moons you have kept yourself busy denying that the Ministry of Health puts any unreasonable difficulties in the way of housing schemes. Very well. What about the case at Copnor, near Portsmouth? A number of specimen houses have been built in Keswick Avenue there—the work of a local man. They have been inspected by the Mayor, Chairman of the Housing Committee, and, I understand, by the local Council. They are stated to be better, roomier and cheaper houses than those provided under the Ministry of Health plans; and yet when one of your Inspectors goes down to the site he refuses even to examine the specimen houses, because building has already commenced, and announces that unless the houses are made smaller in strict accord with the Government plans they will not be accepted under the National Housing Scheme. These, shortly, are the facts as I have them, and the Mayor and many other people in the district would like to know what the Ministry of Health is playing at. I cannot tell them. Can you? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Kahr, 51, Dixon Avenue, Crosshill, Glasgow.

CANNY SCOT.—I find your Caledonian name on the list of "To Lets" issued by a Glasgow house-factor. You have to let, it seems, three rooms; they are unfurnished, but the use of a kitchen is thrown in as makeweight. And all you want for those bare rooms, for an "indefinite period," is 45s. weekly. If my arithmetic is correct, that totals £117 per annum—for three unfurnished rooms, with "use, etc." Mr. Kahr, what a neck! What a rent! And—don't you wish you may get it? JOHN BULL.

To His Excellency Sir Arthur Henderson Young, G.C.M.G., Governor of Straits Settlements, Singapore.

EXCELLENCY,—You are also the High Commissioner of the Federated Malay States, and it is in that capacity you receive this letter. A great deal of dissatisfaction is expressed in the States with the administration and distribution of the Widows and Orphans Fund of the Malay Government service. Notwithstanding that the Fund is contributed largely by a deduction from each officer's salary, and that it is now swollen to dimensions admitting of justice if not of generosity, starvation pensions are paid. One case is illustrated to me—that of a widow whose husband died of malaria, leaving four children, with another expectant, who has now been notified that she has been granted a pension of £3 3s. a month! Will you have the goodness to inquire into the matter? JOHN BULL.

To Frau Zietz, Independent Socialist Party, Reichstag, Berlin.

TRUTHTELLER,—It has been said that there is no honest Ger-man, no, not one, but there appears to be at least one honest Ger-woman,—namely, yourself. When a question was asked in the Reichstag the other day, regarding the use of coloured soldiers in the occupied regions, you had the honesty to remind those members who brought up the matter that they had said nothing about "the acts of immoral brutality committed by German soldiers against women in Russia, Belgium, and elsewhere." I note that despite the "tremendous hubbub" which greeted your plain-spokenness, you stuck to your guns, and added that Germany's whole Colonial policy had been "one long story of German cruelty." When I hear a couple more people talking like you, I shall almost believe that the truth is beginning to penetrate Berlin. JOHN BULL.

To the Secretary, Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

DEAR SIR,—May I suggest that the value of your work would be heightened if you always took the trouble to make sure of your facts? When Mr. William Smart, of Sutton, was recently summoned by one of your Inspectors for depositing in his garden poisonous bread which caused the death of a cat, the Sutton Bench very properly dismissed the case. Mr. Smart was able to show that the place was overrun with rats, and that he had taken every precaution in the use of the poison—while, as he pointed out, he was liable to a fine if he failed to take the necessary steps to destroy vermin. The charge was a preposterous one, because Mr. Smart had previously explained all the circumstances to the Inspector. Try and be a little more careful in future. Don't over-do even good work. JOHN BULL.

THE IRISH DERBY.

JOHN BULL:—"Well, I may be wrong, Lloyd, but he doesn't look like a winner to me!"

"QUITE CONTENTED."

MINISTRY OF LABOUR'S MUDDLING METHODS.

"I have pleasure in informing you that —— has now been satisfactorily placed in training with one of the leading bedstead manufacturers of this city . . . and as the man now seems quite contented, this matter is now satisfactorily dealt with." This is an extract from a letter to JOHN BULL, dated May 17th, from the Birmingham Training Committee of the Ministry of Labour in regard to an ex-Service man who, like so many others, found it difficult to obtain employment. The real facts show that the Ministry is more easily "contented" than the man concerned. After we had interested ourselves in the matter, the Training Committee offered this ex-soldier instruction in the bedstead trade, and two days later notified him to present himself to the Bedstead Makers' Association in Birmingham.

He went, only to be directed to return next morning, when he was given an introduction to a firm of bedstead makers. By them he was told that, as he had no experience, it was very unlikely that work could be found for him, but that he might come back again in two days. "Luckily," he writes, "I had friends in Birmingham who *the same day* found a place for me at the —— Motor Works, which I gladly accepted." Just think: The Ministry, after muddling the matter in every conceivable way—we lack space to tell the whole story—takes credit to itself for finding him employment, when, solely through private efforts, he secures a job in a totally different industry. By the way, our friend originally applied for training in the motor trade, but was told that the regulations prevented this. Incidentally, the story throws light on the methods of the Ministry of Labour in compiling statistics of persons for whom it "secures employment."

DANGEROUS QUACKS.

BLOOMS' UNQUALIFIED OPTICAL ASSISTANTS.

The business methods of Blooms, Ltd., the opticians whose flamboyant advertisements have been a prominent feature in many newspapers, were glaringly illustrated in a case under the Profiteering Act which recently came before the City Police Court, Manchester. We are not concerned for the moment with the charge of profiteering, which resulted in the firm being fined £50, with £25 costs, in respect of the sale for £6 6s. of a pair of spectacles for which qualified opticians charged £4; our interest lies in the damaging admissions elicited from Mr. Maurice Bart Bloom, the Managing Director, and his witnesses. Blooms own forty shops in London and the provinces, and lay stress in their advertising on the great skill and technical knowledge of their staff. "Such an enlightened and complete optical service as this old country had never known before" is one of their baits.

Yet at the hearing the firm failed to produce a single qualified assistant, the manager of the branch at which the purchase in question was made admitting that he had no qualifications, although he "did all the sight-testing," that his salary was £3 10s. a week, and that his staff consisted of three girls and a youth of 18. Mr. Bloom himself had to confess in the witness-box that his sole qualification was a Philadelphian certificate. In the circumstances, we are not surprised that competent witnesses testified to Blooms' bad workmanship, and stated that the pair of glasses in respect of which the charge was made were so defective that they should not have been sold at all. Pending legislation which shall stamp out the quack optician, we suggest to Mr. Bloom, whose precise nationality appears to be in considerable doubt, that he should revert to his former and less harmful occupation of vending cheap "jewellery."

DOGS IN MANGERS.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM IN RURAL SUSSEX.

In many instances the housing problem is sadly aggravated by selfishness. In one street in Petworth there are four cottages, each of which is occupied by one person only. Three of these dwellings are the property of Lord Leconfield. The fourth is a largish cottage whereof the rent and rates amount to 12s. a week, and is in the solitary occupation of a widower. Any of these cottages is large enough to accommodate a small family. Lord Leconfield is reckoned a good landlord. There is therefore less excuse for any imposition upon his good qualities as a property-owner. It appears to us, however, to be done in the case of two master builders of the town, who each occupies a cottage under Lord Leconfield at 2s. 6d. a week, while they let their own property to tenants at rents ranging from 6s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.

SEQUEL TO AN ELECTION.

ONE OF THE GLARING EVILS OF PARTY RULE.

Five years ago some ladies of Edmonton, four in number, started a Child Welfare Centre. Their work was quite voluntary, and by it they earned the love and respect of mothers and children alike. But—yes, there is a but—there has been an election, and the Council is now ruled by the Labour Party. The four ladies have been promptly dismissed from the Committee of the Centre and their places filled by Party nominees. We make no point that this has been done by Labour people; all Parties are alike in this respect. The Labour men quite openly admitted the motive for their action. A petition of protest against the dismissal of the four ladies, signed by 127 mothers, was presented to the Council, and Councillor Perry moved that no action be taken thereon. He "admitted the ladies had done good work, but pointed out that the constitution of the Council had changed." By 13 votes against 7, the meeting endorsed his opinion and carried his motion. Mr. Perry's remarks were a cynical confession of agreement with that which is the bane of "Party" rule—the gospel of "Spoils for the victors; woe to the vanquished."

ANOTHER UNJUST DISMISSAL.

UGLY PROCEEDINGS IN A PRETTY PLACE.

Tenterden steeple is one of the most famous in England, but its message of hope as it points to the skies has been forgotten by the local Board of Guardians. Let us quote a Press report that carefully leaves much unsaid:—"An application from the porter and his wife (Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson) for an increase of salary and for half a day's leave once a week was refused. It was mentioned that they had shown considerable dissatisfaction, and on the motion of Miss Babbington, seconded by Mr. Terry, it was decided to give Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson a month's notice to leave." That decision, on its own showing, was hasty and unkind. But more remains to be told. Wilkinson, besides being porter, was Assistant-Master, with 15 years' service as a Poor Law employee. His hours were either twelve or sixteen a day. The half-day off was asked for in order to do a little shopping for themselves. Wilkinson was demobilised from the Army only a few months ago, and this abrupt and supercilious dismissal is his reward on returning to civil life. A feature of the case that may have an important bearing on the situation is that he was quite recently appointed as Branch Secretary of the Poor Law Workers' Trade Union. Sweet Tenterden—all among the "Dons" of Kent—comes sadly out of the affair.

PITY THE POOR BROTHERS!

STOP THE WASTE AND GIVE BETTER PENSIONS TO THE OLD FELLOWS.

By Charles Palmer, M.P.

SEVENTY-TWO years ago to the very month Charles Dickens in *Household Words* denounced the then-existing methods of the Charterhouse. In language more forcible than polite, he declared that an institution intended for the comfort of aged and impecunious gentlemen in the winter of their life had degenerated into a place "for the consolation of officials." I reinforce that indictment to-day, in the hope that at a time when public opinion is more ready than it was in the fifties of last century to listen to reason and common sense, something may yet be done to better the condition of the Poor Brothers of the Charterhouse, and to relieve them from the life of petty discipline which has nothing of sanction or justification but Tradition, and by ridding the Charity of its costly administration use the money now squandered in providing fitting pensions for the Poor Brethren.

Everyone knows the ancient Charterhouse near Smithfield Market, London, and who has not read "The Newcomes," and Thackeray's pathetic description of the dying moments of the old Colonel in Grey Friars—he whose heart was as that of a little child—as the old Chapel-bell began to toll, and "he lifted up his head a little and quickly said 'Adsum' and fell back"? That is the sentimental side. Let me be practical—as Dickens was—and let me quote him again—that voice from the 'fifties: "The Foundation was not established for the express purpose of supplying handsome incomes to a staff of officers, but for the consolation of decayed gentlemen in their last years, over whose wants certain officials were to be well paid for exercising delicate and tender care." To-day, it is the officials who get the best of it, and the Poor Brothers are just the excuse for the maintenance of a large and highly-paid staff, who live in luxury and take to themselves the advantages the generous founder devised for the Brethren. Again Dickens: "A deal table and a chair and bed are cheerless lodgings to the eyes of the ancient gentlemen, and would seem more so if we contrast them with the luxuriously-fitted thirty-two roomed residence of the Master." And let me supplement Dickens with a few more facts: There is a fifteen-roomed house for the Registrar (a solicitor with a country place who finds it a very convenient town residence); the Doctor has one of some score of rooms; the Preacher has a ten-roomed house—and so on. The salaries of the officials amount to more than £3,000 a year; wages to nearly £2,500; or a grand total of little short of £6,000 a year.

The Poor Brothers are subjects for genuine pity. It is bad enough that they are treated as children—that these old fellows, all of whom have known better times, have to submit to stupid rules made in those far-off days of the sixteenth century. They are required to give "dutiful reverence to the Master whensoever they shall happen to be in his presence"; every Poor Brother has to attend Chapel daily, and must wear a long, black gown the while, and "whensoever he shall wait upon the Master." He must not be out after eleven; if he is, the penalty is left to the Master's discretion—indeed, the Master has the powers of the petty tyrant.

But, apart from the discipline which so irks these old fellows—their ages, by the way, run to 85 and 90; one old actor of 80 is allowed to appear in "Chu Chin Chow"—they complain of the inadequacy of their pensions and the insufficiency of the weekly money allowed them on their enforced holiday of a month each year. Charterhouse has heard of the war, but evidently in no very definite way; otherwise the Governors, including the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Bishop of London, Lord Salisbury, and other gentlemen not yet in reduced circumstances, would hardly imagine that 50s. a week—now worth 25s.—is enough for board and lodging of the Poor Brothers. Let *them* try it! To make matters worse, the old fellows about whom Thackeray wrote so touchingly—and Dickens so pleadingly—find it impossible to save for "holiday"-time out of their pensions of £45—or less than £1 a week. The Poor Brother has to find every meal but dinner; to provide himself with clothing and boots; to meet all breakages of crockery and glass; to defray travelling expenses.

Let anyone visit the Charterhouse and see for himself where the money goes. I am not making any suggestion of bad faith on the part of the officials. All I am contending is that this charity has outlived its character under present conditions—that it is rich; and that if the Foundation was put upon a businesslike basis there would be ample pensions, not for the meagre fifty at present living in Charterhouse—there is room for eighty, why aren't they there?—but for many more. Let an Inquiry be held by the Charity Commissioners, or by Parliament. There is no reason in the world why the Charterhouse should be maintained on its present site, estimated to be worth anything from £350,000 to £500,000. Already the income is something like £30,000 per annum, of which half goes to the boys' school at Godalming. Putting it at a low figure, and estimating the income on the value of the wonderful freehold estate, it may be declared that the cost of maintaining fifty Poor Brothers works out at something like £700 each per annum.

Now it is quite obvious that, if the site was sold and the ridiculous establishment charges done away with, something like a hundred Poor Brothers, living lives of freedom away from the conventual system of the Charterhouse, could be pensioned in humane family surroundings to the amount of £250 each a year. Naturally the Master, with his thirty-two roomed mansion—he is, by the way, also a Governor—and the other well-paid and well-housed officials will stoutly oppose the desired reform. But, as Dickens told the public of his day: "The Foundation was not established for the express purpose of supplying handsome incomes to a staff of officers." And it will be a truly scandalous thing if steps are not taken, at a time when the reduced gentleman is an object of universal pity, to realise the Charterhouse property. So, away with its costly officialdom, and spend every resultant penny in bringing comfort to the closing days of our Poor Brothers!

ARMY DOCTORS' DIAGNOSES.

FACULTY FRIGHTENING THE FIT TO DEATH.

The case of David Carey—who, in consequence of the incompetence of an Army doctor, by whom he was told he had valvular disease of the heart, and had not much longer to live, committed suicide in very pathetic circumstances—has many parallels. For instance, a London man, when serving, was attacked by pneumonia. Soon afterwards he was called before a Medical Board at the Camberwell Baths, and totally rejected on the grounds of being tuberculous. Such a verdict, pronounced on a married man with three children, naturally gave rise to anguish and despair. Possessed of a little more firmness of mind than poor David Carey, however, he consulted his own doctor, who pronounced the Army medico's decision "damned rot," and sent him to a specialist, who confirmed the private doctor's opinion. To make assurance doubly sure, samples of the patent's sputum were sent to both the Camberwell and Westminster laboratories, whose reports were "negative." This man, pronounced tuberculous by an Army doctor, is to-day as fit and strong as ever he was in his life! Although practically sentenced to death by carelessness or ignorance, instead of pitifully hastening his end he had the courage to endeavour to retard it, took further advice, and as a result is alive and well to-day!

"BELMONT" BAGGED AT LAST.

SIX MONTHS FOR CRAFTY GRAMOPHONE SWINDLER.

"Henry George Moore, *alias* Rae," who has just been sentenced at the Old Bailey to six months' imprisonment for obtaining money by false pretences, is none other than our old friend Hamilton Belmont, of 3, Aubert Park, Highbury, against whom we have been warning our readers for years. His *modus operandi* has been to advertise as first-class articles gramophones, fur sets, muffs and stoles at prices which are apparently ridiculously cheap, but in reality far in excess of the value of the worthless rubbish actually supplied. One such case, which we exposed as long ago as May, 1917, was the sale for seven guineas, to an Army officer on sick leave, of an "inlaid mahogany" gramophone of "cabinet" pattern, which would not work and was valued by an expert at no more than thirty-five shillings. "Belmont" had the assurance to state that it originally cost five times the amount asked! In the course of the Old Bailey proceedings it came out that his gramophones emanated from a Mr. Henry Purdon, trading as the Vanguard Cycle and Motor Company, 3, Aubert Park, Highbury, which, it will be noticed, is the same address as that from which the rascal had himself been advertising. Aubert Park would therefore seem a district still to be avoided by bargain-hunters.

PENALISING PATRIOTISM.

AUSTRALIAN BANK'S SHABBY BEHAVIOUR.

It is not only in England that a man who enlisted without waiting for the gracious "permission" of his official superiors finds on his return to civilian life that his prospects have been blighted by his patriotism. Mr. R. L. Harvey, a young Australian, comes of fine fighting stock. His father and brothers served in the war, and he himself enlisted at 18, when he was first rejected on account of his youth. After two applications for leave of absence from his employers, the Union Bank of Australia, both of which were refused, he resigned his position and joined the Army. On receiving his discharge after the Armistice, he applied for re-employment in the Bank—who stated that they had been doing all they could to "allow" (mark the word) employees to enlist. "But," continues the letter, "you ignored all this and took upon yourself to resign. Owing to your youth, the General Manager will, he states, *overlook your indiscretion* and, provided you cannot get employment elsewhere, approve of your being allowed to rejoin." We know what *we* think of the mental attitude of a Bank Manager who characterises patriotism as an "indiscretion"—but we should like to know what the customers and shareholders of the Union Bank of Australia think of it.

MRS. COULSON KERNAHAN,
The Popular Authoress,
writes :—

"I think it only fair to you to tell you of the real benefit I have been getting from your Phosferine. I am the author of some forty novels, and a hard worker. I find much less strain in my work since taking your Phosferine. I shall most certainly continue to use Phosferine. It was my soldier son who brought it under my notice. He had used it out in France with distinct benefit. 'Frognal,' Fairlight, Nr. Hastings, Sussex."

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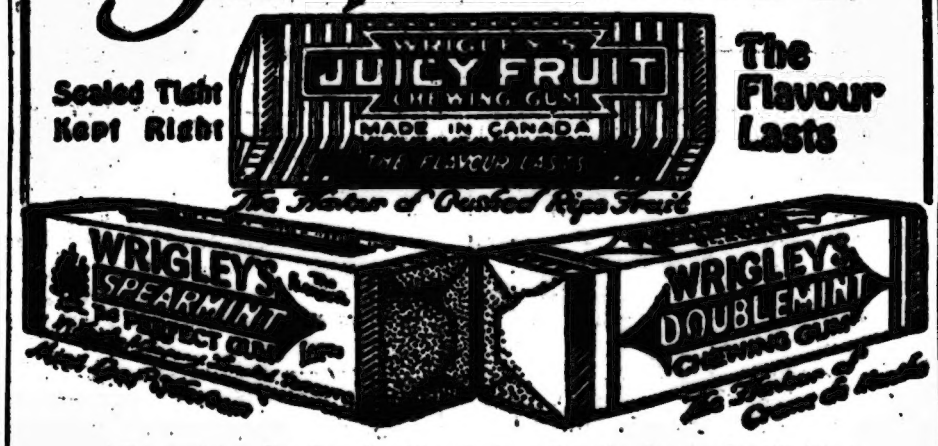

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THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

"Sunshine" Services.

With the weather so glorious, and the call of the open so strong, many people will think twice before deserting the parks for the rather mournful atmosphere of church. Why not have Church of England services in the open? Worship should not be confined to the limited space of the church; and surely under the open sky the clergyman could get fine inspiration for sermons!—ARTHUR T. PEMBRIDGE, Renfrew Road, Kennington.

Slaughter of Calves.

Everyone who thinks must be uneasy at the number of young calves which are being slaughtered. Prominent agriculturists place the figure at 70 to 90 per cent. The real reason seems hard to find, some giving the present high price of milk and others the high sum offered for hides. The only thing certain is that we are heading direct towards a milk famine, as each female killed now means one less milker in three or four years' time. Cannot the attention of the Food Controller be called to this matter?—G. GREY, High Street, Hetton-le-Hole.

Ex-Servicemen as Guides.

Now that Americans, and other tourists, are coming to London in thousands, why should not the Minister of Labour, or some other responsible authority, organise intelligent ex-Service men into an official body of "Guides Through London"? Every large hotel and other place of accommodation for visitors would welcome such an innovation, and interesting and remunerative work would be found for some hundreds of deserving men. These Guides should receive a standard wage, and should report daily to some central office.—JOHN PROCTOR, Brook Green, W.

Building British Homes.

Are the houses now being erected in this country characteristic of the "happy homes of England"? Isn't there rather too much rough-brick-and-small-window type in evidence? Surely typical and century-lasting five-roomed thatched cottages of plaster, brick and woodwork, may be quickly erected for less than £400? Many cottages built during the last 30 years have grown old quickly, while the "thatched" of generations appears to "stay" much better; especially is this noticeable after a rethatching, with the outside walls showing well-pruned and well-fruited grape-vine or plum-tree!—BURNETT DICKER, Netley Abbey.

Territorial Recruiting.

As the Government's appeal for recruits for the Territorial Army is not being responded to with enthusiasm, may I suggest the following attractions, extensively published, as likely soon to bring in enough men:—(1) Guarantees to be obtained from employers, by local Recruiting Committees, that the men's employment will not suffer adversely by joining the forces; (2) Bounty of £3 to youngsters and £5 to trained men on joining; (3) Annual training at some popular holiday resort, with a certain guaranteed leisure for amusement; and (4) Special abatement of, say, £60 from Income Tax.—H. HUGHES, Ardee Road, Broadgate, Preston.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Benjn. Corbyn.

"Secret and Official."

With reference to the letter "A Labour Gazette," by A. Evans, it may interest you to know that there is such a paper, *but it is not for the public to see.* It is issued only to the Exchanges, and but for the fact that I have a friend in office I should never have seen it—and got a job from it.—A. HILTON, Glengarry Road, London, S.E.

Home-Brewed for Harvesters.

Many men working in the harvest and hay-making fields don't like cocoa, coffee or mineral waters, and tea-drinking all day makes them weak and inert for work. But give them good, wholesome, home-brewed ale and they will work with a will from early morning until late evening. Why don't the Government allow farmers and cottagers to buy malt and hops to make the good old-time home-brewed beer?—M. COLBORNE, Tiptoe Hordle, Hants.

"Adulteration of Work."

Adulteration of work is as great a crime as adulteration of food. The man who deliberately does less than a full day's work for a day's pay, whether by the "working to rule" trick (omitting the regulation against taking tips, of course)—or a ca' canny policy, or just ordinary slackness, is quite as dishonest as a grocer who gives you four ounces of sand in your pound of sugar. The grocer wouldn't succeed with the defence that he ought to have more for his sugar.—BENJN. CORBYN, Arncliffe Gardens, West Hartlepool.

Miners' Lamps.

I was for two years a P.O.W. in Germany, most of the time working down a pit in Westphalia. The system a correspondent has described was in general use in this pit, and was quite satisfactory. A man received his lamp *unlit* and lit it himself. He knew then if his lamp was in working order. Again, in each working district there were two or three places where "reserve lamps" were kept, and should a man's lamp get damaged he would take it there and change it.—J. B. PEERS, Scarisbrick Street, Wigan.

Army "Glad Rags."

Give the soldier a good working dress of khaki, and allow him to walk out in civilian clothes—paid for by himself—so that he may be on a par with other members of the community. Of what use were the fancy uniforms in the Great War? And *who has to find the cost of this rubbish?* The British taxpayer! The pay and prospects of the Army of to-day are far superior to those of the old 1s. per day men, and no "scarlet and gold" are required to attract recruits to it!—E. S. MANSFIELD, Main Street, Ayr.

The "Small Man's" Bank.

A boon to many men of small capital, especially recently discharged Army and Navy pensioners, would be the establishment of a Government Bank where loans could be obtained at reasonable interest. At present, unless a man has a "cast-iron" security, there is only one way to obtain a loan—through a moneylender—which is the one sure way of committing commercial suicide.—ALBERT A. TESTER, Bear Road, Brighton.

Guns for the "Terriers."

Near Portsmouth stands an Ordnance Depot—containing hundreds of guns, new from the arsenals. What is to become of them when the Army is reduced to peace proportions? Here is a chance for the establishment of a powerful Territorial Artillery Force. The younger lads are simply bursting to get into khaki. Give them the guns and horses—the "veterans" of the Great War as instructors—and we should build up an artillery force second to none in the world.—R. ELTON LAING, Avenue Road, South Hampstead.

Exodus of the Children.

On the same page of my newspaper of May 15th there are two paragraphs—one stating that 500 children from Central Europe were about to arrive in this country, the other that a party of 100 British children were about to be sent to Canada. Surely, if we are compelled to send 100 British children away, it is against all reason to allow 500 foreign children to replace them. If we must help to feed them—and nobody wants children to starve—send food to them in their own country.—F. J. DUNT, Loddiges Road, Hackney.

Race Suicide.

During the years 1880-1913 the birth-rate fell from 35 to 21 per 1,000, a decrease of 40 per cent. The admitted cause is the growing and self-injuring practice amongst married people (chiefly, but not only, of the middle and artisan classes, the backbone of the nation) of restriction of the family—fighting against the Creator's fundamental law of reproduction. If continued, this practice must result in the decline and ultimate fall of nation and Empire—for the evil prevails also in our Colonies.—R. H. STREETEN, Swinford, Sidcup (late Vicar of Kingswinford).

"Ca' Canny" Legislators.

Stop the salary of M.P.s who constantly neglect their duties! The newspapers repeatedly tell us of disgracefully small attendances, and the division lists reveal a slackness which is common to all Parties. When the question of London Rating was recently discussed, at one period there were only eight present, and an important debate on Food Prices was interrupted by a "count" being necessary to secure the forty members required. Exclusive of Sinn Feiners, the House numbers 634, but the divisions show that usually only 200 to 300 take part. The attendance during the debate is, of course, considerably less.—J. W. WOOLGER, Regent Street, Shanklin, I.W.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

While number plates policemen test,
Vile criminals evade arrest.

And with impunity survey
The list of "Wanted," day by day.

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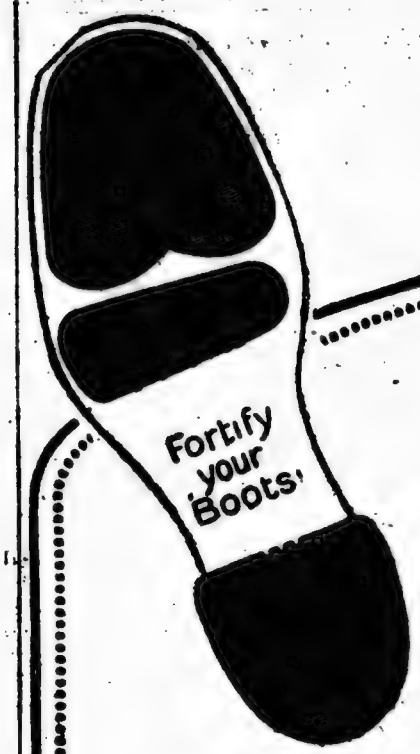

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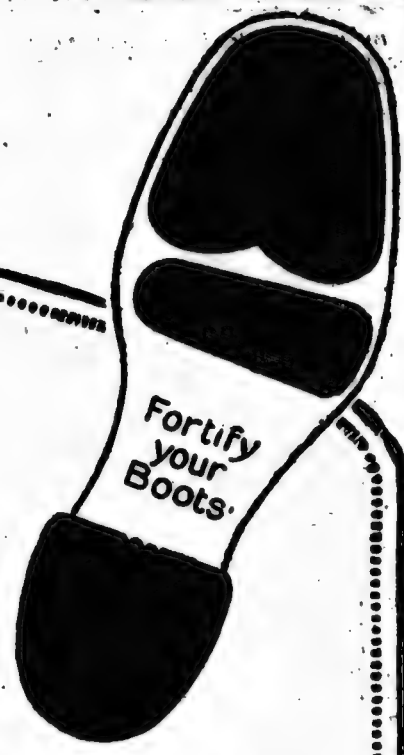

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,, Light, 4/6
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Ladies' - 1/-
per pair.

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CIGARETTES

because they not only afford the most enjoyable, cool and sweet smoking, but also provide a pretty silk picture in every packet, which may lead to the winning of a Cash Prize in the B.D.V. Silk Picture Needlework Competition.

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THE POLITI

My Tip for the Winner—Epsom Salts for

By THE

THIS week our London publishing day synchronises with the Derby—the greatest national festival known to our country. Of course, it is in no sense a race meeting—it is one of those wonderful ebullitions of human exuberance so peculiarly characteristic of the British people; it is a carnival of hilarity—an orgy of merriment, with an historic horse race—hallowed by tradition, and illuminated by the glamour of Royal associations—just thrown in. There is nothing like it in the world I have seen the "Derby-" of every European country, and in each case it has been, by comparison with Epsom, as a Mothers' Meeting is to a Boxing Championship contest. No, there is but one Derby, and it is typical of the dull imagination of the Government that they should have fixed its eve for the reassembling of the House of Commons. More than once have I tried to revive the old custom of the Derby Day adjournment, but without success—although I have frequently spotted amongst the crowd some of the unco guid who have always opposed the suggestion! Some day, perhaps, we may have not only a Business Government, but also a sporting one—but that will be when "Merrie England" comes back. In the meantime, we must make the best of it—with bad beer, weak whisky and contraband champagne, and the politicians prating of nothing in the fetid atmosphere of St. Stephen's, instead of inhaling the invigorating air of the Downs and assimilating some of the magnetism and vitality which are always exuded from big crowds.

A Ministerial Coach and Four.

I wish some of our Ministers would let me take them down—it would make new men of them. Mr. Bonar Law, for instance, after an *al fresco* lunch, surrounded by gipsy fortune-tellers and negro minstrels, and with a pound on the favourite in the first race—"each way, up and down, and all to come on Tetratema 1, 2, 3 for the Derby"—would, I feel sure, on returning to the House of Commons smoking room throw the chess board out of the window, call for *McCall's Racing Chronicle* and settle himself quietly down to a study of the Latest Form. And next year, as Leader of the House, he would move that it should adjourn over Derby Day! Then there is that old-world gentleman, Mr. Illingworth, Postmaster-General! How I should love to hear the gipsy telling him he had a wicked eye, and asking him to "give the baby a bit o' silver, lucky gentleman"! After all, he ought to patronise the festival—which is one of his chief sources of revenue. And Lord Robert Cecil, too—what a lot of good a day at the Derby would do *him!* And I would undertake to point out to him more than one Church dignitary. There are also half-a-dozen of the minor Ministers whom I should like to take down in a donkey cart and turn them over amongst the crowd on the hill; it would make new men of them. And what about the austere Chancellor of the Exchequer? I would show him a new source of income which would make his mouth water. Yes, I really must, next year, get up a Ministerial Derby coach and four—and show them how to drive it through all their Acts of Parliament!

The Political Race.

And, meanwhile, let us turn our attention to the Political Derby. How goes the race? Who, say you, are the likely horses in it to-day? The little Welsh jockey undoubtedly still leads—but I think I detect signs of tiring. Bonar is "going easy"—confident of being able to slip up on the inside whenever the present leader drops out. Winston is looking for an opening, but is being constantly baulked; Austen is creeping up; Long is riding a "jolly" race; Shortt is running sour; Balfour has dropped his hands; Asquith has lost his dash; Cecil has run out. Who, then, will be the winner when the General Election post is reached? I suppose you take it for granted that I have already written his name. *Do not be too sure.* Take your field-glasses in your hand and have another look at the race. Do you see that shapely animal, with commanding action, coming up on the rails? Do you notice how he is gaining ground at every stride? Do you observe the supreme indifference with which he regards his rivals? Do you gather with what cool judgment he is timing his effort? You already distinguish the colours. They are gold and black—*the name of the horse is Lord Chancellor, and the jockey is Freddy Smith, of Birkenhead.* My advice is to get your money on whilst the horse is at a good price, it will soon be favourite. That is my tip for the Political Derby, and you can stand on "the old firm."

A Tired Premier.

And now, dropping metaphor, let us come down to solid facts. I have said that the Prime Minister is tiring, and who can wonder at it? For the last four years he has borne the burden of Britain's war responsibility almost single handed. Surrounded by an army of mediocrities, he has had little help. Churchill, Long and Chamberlain have had their hands full with the work of their own departments, whilst the Lord Chancellor has been immersed in his judicial duties, with the additional responsibility of presiding over the House of Lords. Lord Reading has, quite rightly, returned to his post as Lord Chief Justice—and apparently only Lord Riddell is left as the Premier's trusted counsellor. For aught I know, his Lordship may be the most sapient of advisers—but I search the columns of the *News of the World* in vain for evidence of the fact. Can it, therefore, be wondered at that the Prime Minister now and then makes mistakes—as undoubtedly he has recently done in his negotiations with France? But, with his genius for "giving way," another interview with M. Millerand has, apparently, put things right—at any rate for the moment. And I suppose he will be coming down to the House again for another of those grand ovations which have become a regular feature of the Orders of the Day. But the Spa Conference has yet to come—and anything may result from it, if ever it does take place. I assume that the minimum demands of the Allies have by this time been communicated to Germany—and what are the odds that she will never send any delegates after all? But if she does, it is certain they will come in sullen mood, and nothing would surprise me less than to see the show "break up in confusion," as the reporters say. Still, we will hope for the best—merely observing, in passing, that the German mark is rapidly improving in value!

Wilson Wakes Up.

And what of America? At last the President has received our Ambassador and has assured him of the undying friendship of his country for Britain. Wherefore I assume that de Valera will be at once deported, and that the money he has raised—through the medium of the American Press—for the "Irish Republic" will be confiscated. Let that be done and I'll believe in American friendship—I won't trouble about the League of Nations or the Peace Treaty. But so long as I find the "President of the Irish Republic" having conferred upon him the Freedom of the principal cities of the States—with no word of protest from the White House—Yankee Bluff still appeals to me as the more appropriate description of Uncle Sam's attitude towards, not only us, but the world in general. Of course, I quite realise that America is on the eve of a Presidential Election, and that all parties are angling for the Irish and German votes. That, I suppose, is why the Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs has actually been informed by the Secretary of State that, if the members feel it on their conscience to do so, they may pass a resolution officially recognising the Irish Republic! But some orders are too large even for Uncle Sam, and I am not surprised to learn that the ingenuity of the Committee is now being sorely taxed to evolve some form of resolution which, whilst placating the Irish voters, shall not be

CAL DERBY.

Ministers—Mr. Illingworth's "Wicked Eye"!

EDITOR.

"too offensive." to Britain. Take the case of Armenia. A few weeks ago Mr. Lloyd George told the House of Commons that the Supreme Council had invited America to accept a mandate for that distressful country. I smiled at the announcement and subsequently told the Government that there wasn't the remotest chance of the invitation being accepted. Since then I have questioned the representative of the Foreign Office on the matter—only to be informed that "no reply had been received." And now comes the news that, by a three to one majority, the Senate has declined the honour! So poor Armenia is once more to be thrown to the Turkish dogs. Then there is the question of Peace. At the present time America is still at war with Germany, the President declining to recognise the resolutions of the two Houses declaring hostilities at an end. And there are American soldiers in the Army of Occupation—but they cannot be moved without the permission of Mr. Wilson, being entirely outside any Allied military control. Altogether it is a pretty kettle of fish—and I say again that the Prime Minister must be very tired to put up with it. A day at the Derby would do him, too, a world of good!

Khaki or Scarlet?

Then take the case of this scarlet uniform nonsense. Could, I ask Mr. Churchill, greater insult be offered to the demobilised men—to say nothing of the memory of the dead—than that, almost before the Peace Treaty is dry, the Government should seriously propose to abolish the glorious uniform which has become symbolical of the valour and sacrifice of victory, for the tawdry, gaudy flummery of pre-war days? The sentimental aspect of the thing is so deep and far-reaching that it is only with difficulty one can pause to consider the financial aspect; but I cannot describe the shock which came even to the docile House of Commons when the Financial Secretary to the War Office announced that "by way of a beginning" it was proposed to spend three million pounds in red coats and busbies—at the same time confessing that it was quite impossible at present to give any reliable estimate of the ultimate cost! And this egregious proposal is justified on the ground that it will promote *esprit de corps* amongst the troops! Elsewhere, I have exposed the hollowness and sham of this defence, and have entered my protest against what I regard as little short of an act of blasphemy. And I intend to use in the House every means known to defeat it. We already have an Army exceeding pre-war strength, and with a guinea a week pay as against about a third of that sum, and the improved amenities as compared with the old *regime*, and with volunteers coming at the rate of fifteen hundred a week, I am at a loss to discover the true inwardness of the Government's sinister plan—which Mr. Churchill, I am afraid, will experience great difficulty in justifying. I confess I thought I saw a smile of satisfaction on his face in the pictures of his recent inspection, at the Military Tournament, of a body of Grenadiers in the uniform of a hundred years ago—which perhaps we shall have a proposal to revive! Really, really, the lack of imagination and of the human touch on the part of Ministers is amazing. Something is wrong somewhere—and if they *won't* go to Epsom for the Derby, they certainly *should* go for the salts!

Again there is this Lympne business. Scarcely have the Government organs ceased to prattle of the "momentous decisions arrived at" than we have the French Premier throwing cold water on the whole show, which he is careful to explain to the Chamber of Deputies was a purely informal conversation between Mr. Lloyd George and himself, binding no one! And well might he do so, for already Italy is up in arms, protesting against the reparation money (if it ever comes) being "cut up" behind her back, and demanding to be put on terms equally as favourable as those to be given to France and Belgium. What is more, formal or informal, we are told that France intends to have her pound of flesh—and why shouldn't she?—and that if Germany indulges in any more nonsense France will occupy still more territory. What is our part in that extra occupation if it ever comes off? Germany has defaulted over the cost of the British Army on the Rhine to the extent of some millions sterling. So I suppose, whatever happens, the poor old British taxpayer, as usual, will have to foot the bill—and whilst the French Government was declaring that "even if Germany goes bankrupt," all the sufferers by the war shall be fully recompensed, we are passing an Indemnity Act to relieve the authorities of all legal responsibility towards those of our citizens who sustained in many cases ruinous war damage—*and not always at the hands of the enemy*—and who naturally trusted to the honour of the British Government for fair reparation. Here, again, is evidence of the need on the part of Ministers of such mental rest and recreation as the proper observance of Derby Day would afford them!

Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Wilson.

And now, my friends, don't pass over these reflections of mine as a mere bit of journalistic flippancy. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," they used to tell us at school, didn't they? Well, apply that maxim to the present condition of some of the leading men concerned with the war, and see how by neglecting to observe it they are paying the penalty to Mother Nature—who never allows overdrafts upon the Bank of Vitality. Mr. Lloyd George has, not for the first time, found it imperative to seek rest; and, like the sensible man he is, he has faced the fact. I know that his strength is very largely superficial—it is mental rather than physical. We saw that when he broke down, after speaking for two hours, in the middle of his Budget speech in 1909. And to-day he realises that his vital force is low, and must be conserved. Then there is Mr. Wilson. Why hide the truth? He has had a serious mental breakdown—from which he is, at the best, only partially recovering. The old Tiger, Clemenceau, was, of course, to a large extent an exception; but even he, at last, had to seek rest. And now comes the case of the French President—whose new responsibilities have been too much for him, light as they are compared with those of M. Millerand. It may well be that, as with the bride of the Lord of Burleigh, some at least of these men have been unequal to bearing "the burden of an honour unto which they were not born." But my point is—and that brings me back to the Derby—that, speaking generally, our public men do not play enough.

Some Terribly Dull Dogs.

They take themselves too seriously—with the result that many of them become terribly dull dogs. As I sit in the Commons day after day, facing the Treasury Bench, I am shocked at the lack of real, warm Humanity upon it. There are not more than three, or at the most four, men there who evince any sign of the Joy of Life. And the minor Ministers are the most gruesome Jeremiahs of the lot! Egad, what dismal Jimmies they are—endowed with a diarrhœa of words and a constipation of ideas! What a day at the Derby *would* do for them—especially if they thought that neither their wives nor their constituents would know of it! What is the secret of the present Speaker's success, think you? He is a human being, with an eye twinkling with fun—and, occasionally, a toe twinging with gout. Really, there should always be a dozen bottles of port on the Table of the House, for the use of Front Bench men! Then we might get a little more imagination into them. You may remember that some time ago I suggested that the Poet Laureate should receive in kind—instead of, as at present, its value in cash—that portion of his stipend which consists of a "terse of wine," on the off-chance of it giving him an inspiration for a War epic worthy of the times. And I am quite prepared to propose that, in addition to their salaries, all Ministers should be entitled to a "butt of malmsey" each!

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

The prospects of to-day's Derby being carried off by a lightly considered colt are a long way from being remote. Tetratema is so delightfully balanced and has such superb action that he may appreciate the descent to Tattenham Corner more than so far-striding a colt as Polumetis. We should be more hopeful of the latter's chance if he is ridden by F. Lane, the stable jockey. Polumetis has, however, always filled our eye as more of a St. Leger than a Derby colt. We would have preferred to have found an English jockey steering the Stanley House candidate. Had that been the case we might have been tempted to have thrown Tetratema over in favour of Archaic. The latter struck us on the afternoon of the Newmarket Stakes as susceptible to more improvement than anything in the field for that race.

"Placing 'Em."

Persse has not lost all hope of Prince Galahad winning, and has gone to some pains to secure Donoghue. He is, however, too erratic for us. With the exception of Tetratema, who was so vastly the superior of his rivals as a two-year-old, we look with most favour upon Archaic, who has been finding his form and fitness by easy stages. Strictly on the book, Sarchedon has not much in hand of He Goes, who fills the bill to our way of thinking as the best outsider in the race. In an attempt to forecast the judge's verdict we shall therefore place them thus: Tetratema 1; Archaic 2; Allenby 3; He Goes 4.

Week's Selections.

EPSOM—WEDNESDAY.
Caterham Plate—VOLCANIC.
Derby—TETRATEMA, 1,
ARCHAIC and ALLENBY Places.
Ranmore Plate—HARDBAKE.
Stewards' Handicap—*DUNKIRK.
Epsom Plate—ACUSHLA.

EPSOM—THURSDAY.
Great Surrey Stakes—SOLWAY.
Royal Stakes—SOUVIENS TOI.
Coronation Cup—*BUCHAN.
Riddlesdown Plate—GIFT OF THE GAB.

EPSOM—FRIDAY.
Chipstead Plate—CHAMARMIN.
Acorn Stakes—BOBBIE.
Oaks—*CHARLEBELLE.
Addleston Plate—ACROSTIC.
Walton Plate—ACROSTIC.

KEMPTON PARK—SATURDAY.
Kenton Court Plate—HURRY ALONG.
Queen's Handicap—*HAKI.
Windsor Castle Handicap—ORBY'S PRIDE.
Addlestone Plate—KING HARRY.

Another Big Racing Prize.

This week we are offering a prize of £250, which *must be won*, for naming the first four in the Royal Hunt Cup—or for the next best coupon received. This competition is run in conjunction with the *National News* and there is no entrance fee. For full particulars see page iii. of cover.

CRICKET.

Apropos of our recent paragraph regarding the Captain who declared the innings closed before a fieldsman had time to make a catch, Mr. J. Ashby Hall, of Clifton, informs JOHN BULL that the incident occurred in the year that the declaration rule came into force, in a match played on the Ship Inn ground, Alveston. The competing teams were Thornbury and Flax Bourton, and the late Dr. E. M. Grace, who captained the Thornbury Club for 40 years, was 123, not out, at the time he "declared." His innings was officially recorded as "not out" in the Thornbury averages, and the question was ultimately referred to the M.C.C. for an official ruling.

Parkin's Protest.

Parkin, who is probably the best bowler in England, has created quite a stir by leaving the field in a League match as a protest against an umpire's attitude in refusing to concede the point that a batsman can be given out leg-before to a man bowling round the wicket. On a question of fact Parkin was right, as it is within an umpire's discretion to decide whether a ball that pitches straight would have hit the stumps but for the intervention of the pads: but we contend that, once having taken the law into his own hands, Parkin should not have been permitted to participate further in the match. The fact that he happens to be Parkin should not invest him with the privilege of establishing a precedent that might be detrimental to the well-being of the game.

LAWN TENNIS.

Mr. Roper Barrett has been much criticised on his attitude in declining to play in tournaments unless he is satisfied that all the competitors did their full duty to the country in the war. We happen to know that this famous International player lost a brother in the war, whilst another brother suffered acutely—so we can extend considerable licence when it comes to a question of having a tilt at alleged "Army dodgers." The main point, however, is upon whom shall rest the responsibility of passing judgment?

"Advice Gratis."

If the Lawn Tennis Association are too thin-skinned to avail themselves of the services of the Hon. F. M. B. Fisher and Mr. R. Lycett for Davis Cup purposes, we shall have to condemn them as a hopelessly weak-kneed organisation. The qualification rule should cover everything if it is to be of any value, and, if they require a precedent, let them consider how grievous would have been the loss to cricket that is, the wide interests of the game if Ranjitsinhji had been barred from the Test matches. Sloppy sentiment should have little sway, especially if the other competing nations raise no objections. All players worthy of International honours should have their chance.

FOOTBALL.

As we knew there would be, the proposal to establish a third division of the English League by the merging of Southern League Clubs, has produced an outcry from those teams which might be frozen out in the process. Obviously, if the English League is to nationalise itself in the true sense, three divisions are not enough.

Four Divisions Wanted.

We adhere to our original proposition that four divisions would be necessary for a proper nationalisation scheme, with a geographical arrangement of the clubs consistent with minimum travelling expenses. As we have said before, however, selfish interests on the part of a few affluent clubs are likely to wreck any reform scheme.

Menace to the F.A.

Another vital point is whether the Football Association might not fear League extension as a menace to their own authority in the control of the game. We give it as our opinion that already the League has a firm grip on the F.A., which, so far as the professional game is concerned, can have its authority undermined at any time. The position of the amateurs is another matter; suffice it to say that we hear significant rumours as to the future of amateur football.

BOXING.

The Johnny Basham-Kid Lewis clash of arms bids fair to be one of the fiercest things of its kind seen for a long time. Lewis is a terrific punisher at close quarters, but he has got to *get* to close quarters with Basham, who is one of the quickest men alive—and a great Ring general.

A "Give Away."

Have you seen the "films" of the Dempsey-Willard World's Championship mix-up? If so, you can readily understand why the championship remains in America. A more deplorable example of refereeing a fight we have never witnessed. Dempsey was allowed to stand close to Willard when the latter was down; and, unless the camera lied, he was permitted to stand behind him as well as close to. Not our idea of fair play or sportsmanship, anyway.

"Discretion" and "Valour."

Frank Moran may not be a pretty fighter, but he has a peculiar knack of "getting there" with most of the men he meets; small wonder he has to put up with such long spells of idleness in between fights. None of the big fellows seem to crave for a match with him, and it is notorious that Carpentier would not give him a meeting on any terms. Deschamps is a wily old bird.

Looking for "JOHN BULL'S" Boy.

Mr. Hales has his eye upon a young Cornish stalwart who may emulate the deeds of his countryman, Bob Fitzsimmons. We may hear of this young man before long. By the way, don't forget Mr. Bottomley is going to devote the proceeds of one of our big boxing contests to the wounded soldiers' fund.

A LESSON IN ECONOMY

A Simple Sum.

The JOHN BULL Pen . . . . worth 10/6
(STANDARD MODEL)

Our Price (with 7 Coupons) 2/3

You Save 8/3

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/3, and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C.2. (June 5th, 1920.)
P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull," and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

The Boxing Contest of the Year.

Welter-Weight Championship of Great Britain
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9th, at 8 o'clock.

OLYMPIA

20 3-minute Round Contest for a Purse of £5,000.

JOHNNY BASHAM

(Welter-Weight Champion of Great Britain)

v.

TED (KID) LEWIS

Ex-Welter-Weight Champion of the World.

REFEREE - EUGENE CORRI, Esq.

---

15 3-minute Round Featherweight Contest.

TANCY LEE (Scotland). *v.* **FRED JONES** (Rushden).

10 3-minute Round Lightweight Contest.

TED JOHNS (Bermondsey). *v.* **GEO. GAMSTER** (Paddington).

Under the direction of Mitchell and Booker.

Book Tickets at once at all Keith Prowse Branches, Box Office Olympia, 10 a.m. till 8 p.m. Alfred Hayes, Army and Navy Stores, and Palais de Danse.

A.P.S.

Dancing

IF PHARAOH from his ashes rose,
And left his old sarcophagus.
Our modern ways, do you suppose,
Would make the old chap scoff at us?
Why, not a bit—I'll guarantee
Without fear of objection,
You'd find him celebrate with glee
His wondrous resurrection.
He'd not resist the modern lure—
Where everybody's going,
At the "Palais" you would find him sure,
A gaily tickletoeing.

Brace up the system with a sprightly fox-trot at the Palais de Danse.

Go where you will meet none but glad and joyous hearts dancing together in a whirl of music and laughter.

Go to the Palais de Danse. It is where everybody goes.

TWICE DAILY:
3 to 6 p.m., 2/6. 8 to 12 p.m., 5/-

Palais Dancing News.
No. 2 now ready, Write for copy.

Open all the Year round.

Palais de Danse

The Talk of London. Hammersmith

A.P.S.

THE FIGHT AGAINST HIGH PRICES.

WHY GO DOWN THE STRAND FOR A 20/- PAIR OF BOOTS ?

BECAUSE—Nowhere else in Great Britain can be seen so many boots and shoes in black and brown all at the one price of 20/- per pair.

BECAUSE—These are not surplus stocks, bargain goods, freak shapes and sizes, oddments, or clearing lines.

BECAUSE—This is not a seasonable effort, but a permanent enterprise by the first and only firm to cause the break in Boot prices.

BECAUSE—This firm only specialises in Gent.'s serviceable and reliable Boots and Shoes at a standard price of 20/-.

BECAUSE—They are suitable for the City man, the professional, the artisan, and the manual worker.

BECAUSE—8 fully-equipped British factories in Northants are turning out on the Mass Production System thousands of pairs of these boots to specifications.

BECAUSE—These are delivered daily by motor and railway transport to 109, Strand, and then direct to you, thereby eliminating all intermediate profits.

BECAUSE—There you will find every size from 2's to 12's in light, medium, and heavy weights.

BECAUSE—It has been proved by the great support of the public and the Press to be the largest enterprise of its kind to fight against high prices.

BECAUSE—The shoals of repeat orders, unsolicited testimonials, and letters of appreciation testify to the great success of our efforts.

BECAUSE—You will not be asked to purchase at a higher price, as all our boots and shoes are 20/-.

BECAUSE—You will be saving a considerable amount on your boot bill and receive every satisfaction.

BECAUSE—Only at Bolsom Bros., 109, Strand, can these boots be obtained and at no other place.

BECAUSE—We are open daily from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m., and on Saturdays from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., to enable you to come and fit them on and take them with you. NO WAITING.

BECAUSE—If they do not give you every satisfaction you can return them and your money will be refunded without question.

BECAUSE—It will cost you nothing to come and see for yourselves and test these facts. More we cannot say.

Description as follows:—

No. 1.—Gent's Derby Fine Box Uppers, Leather Inner Sole, and Solid Leather Bend Outer Sole, ¼ edge, in Light or Medium Weights. Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. (11's and 12's, 1s. extra).

No. 2.—Gent's Bal., Fine Box Uppers, Leather Inner Sole and Solid Leather Bend Outer Sole, ¼ edge. Light or Medium Weights. Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. (11's and 12's, 1s. extra).

No. 3.—Heavy Black Derby, with Chrome Uppers and Stout Soles for Hard Wear. **No. 4.**—Gent's Tan Derby or Bal. For City Wear. **No. 5.**—Gent's Black Shoe. Fine Box Uppers. **No. 6.**—Gent's Smart Tan Derby Shoe. **No. 7.**—Smart Brogue Shoe in Black or Tan.

ALL ONE PRICE - 20/-

POST. POST. POST.

If you are too far away and cannot get to the Strand, post 20/- and 1/- extra for postage and packing, stating number and size. You will receive the same attention and your order will be executed without delay.

We have a large and competent staff to deal with the thousands of mail orders we are receiving from every part of the United Kingdom, the Colonies and the Continent.

ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION OR MONEY RETURNED WITHOUT QUESTION OR QUIBBLE.

CUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT OUT AND KEEP FOR REFERENCE.

Post or call at our one and only address:

BOLSOM BROS., 109, STRAND, W.C.

'Phone: 8198 Gerrard.

The Pioneers of the Pound Boot for the People.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

M. KRASSIN.

Eh? . . . I beg your pawden! . . . Wot's thet? *Coopay mon shee-vow?* 'Ere, let's 'ave it in English . . . You *do not spik Eenglish?* Then wot the 'ell do you come to England for? An' wot do you come to an English barber's shop for? . . . Oh, you *non compree*, do you? I 'appen to know wot thet means. It means you don't unnerstand. But I aint so sure. It pays some foreigners to keep quiet an' listen to wot people say. Set down, mister. . . . There you are!—'e's set down! 'E knows English all right. 'E's one o' the sly ones, I reckon, an' I fancy I knows 'oo 'e is. 'E's Krassin, the Russian Bolshevik, wot arrived the other day an' told the reporters 'e didn't know no English.

* * *

I don't care w'ether 'e do or w'ether 'e don't. I'm goin' to tell 'im wot I think of Russia an' the Bolshies. . . . Well, mister, I unnerstand you've come over to see w'ether you kin re-open up trade between England an' Russia, an' I reckon you've gotter wunnerful cheek. In the first place, bein' a Bolshie, you represent the Bolsheviks, not Russia. Well, we know wot the Bolsheviks 'ave bin, and I, fur one, ain't anxious to do no trade with 'em. Their 'ands is too red fur my likin'. An' another thing is, they're still keepin' British prisoners shut up in Bolshevik prisons. S'nice thing for you to come 'ere in safety an' comfort an' enjoy our 'orspitality w'ile our own flesh an' blood are lyin' chained up in dirty Bolshevik dungeons. I seen it reported thet you've come to make peace. 'Ow kin we make peace with Bolsheviks? If we was to make peace with you it 'ud be as good as sayin' we approve of your past proceedin's an' admit the Bolsheviks to be the acknowledged, permanent, an' popular Government of Russia! But we don't do nothink o' the kind. I look on you as a dangerous an' bloodthirsty body o' revolutionaries wot are endangerin' the peace o' the world, an' I wouldn't 'ave no truck with you. Then I unnerstand you want to re-establish trade, an' offer gold an' corn in payment for English goods. If you've got corn enough to be able to afford to exchange some of it for railway engins an' little things like thet, 'ow is it there's so many women an' children dyin' o' starvation in Russia? It won't wash.

* * *

Wot you reely want is to be able to go back an' say, "The English 'ave assoomed friendly relations with Bolshevik Russia. They are our friends; an' ennybody resistin' Bolshevism declares theirselves, not on'y enemies o' Russia, but of our good friends the British as well." An' then you'll stick your tongue in your cheek an' wink the other eye. If the truth was known, I dessay the 'Uns 'ave put you up to this move. I, fur one, carn't forgit so easy. In me mind I kin still 'ear the blood-curdlin' shrieks of the pore 'elpless devils bein' skinned alive by the gentle Bolshie.

* * *

'Ow you kin calmly look a civilised man in the face beats me. . . Wot's thet? *Commongse?* You mean commence, I s'pose. If you've bin sittin' there waitin' for me to begin to cut your 'air, you've backed a loser, like wot a good many others will do to-day. No, Mister Krassin, I 'aven't sunk so low yet as to cut the 'air of Bolsheviks. Find a barber in Sov'o . . . Or buy yourself a safety 'air cutter. . . . 'Es orf.. Ho yus, 'e unnerstood me right enough!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"BARNSLEY CHRONICLE" (advertisement):—"Wanted, a Governess Car to suit 14 HANDS PONY WITH ROUND CORNERS."

"STAR":—"He was found on the Leas, Westcliff, bleeding profusely from A WOUND FOUR INCHES LONG ON THE JETTY."

"GOLF ILLUSTRATED":—"She stands alone as the GREATEST WOMAN GOLFER that has ever lived, just as HARRY VARDON did some twenty years ago."

"WEST LOTHIAN COURIER" (advertisement):—"If you have anything to sell and CAN'T WRITE, DROP A P.C. to——."

"HACKNEY AND KINGSLAND GAZETTE" (advertisement):—"Very Pretty Shetland pony; USED TO CHILDREN AND ALL ROAD NUISANCES."

"STRATFORD EXPRESS" (advertisement):—"PUPPIES wanted. SITTINGS 6s. DOZEN."

"KENTISH MERCURY" (advertisement):—"Educated Man seeks COMFORTABLE BED, BREAKFAST WITH WAR WIDOW, WHERE SOLE GUEST."

"SHEPTON MALLET JOURNAL":—"He was crossing the metals by the goods shed, when he was RUN OVER BY THE UP TRAIN . . . (He) escaped serious injury, but was removed to hospital, BRUISED."

"LLOYD'S NEWS HOME NOVELS":—"(She) was churning the waters of the Atlantic at a fair speed, her HUGE HULL TOWERING ABOVE HER DECKS."

"DAILY MAIL":—"Mr. GRAY . . . is 89, while HIS WIFE is 42, a fact which somewhat REFUTES THE OLD BELIEF THAT TO BE A HAPPY MARRIAGE THE WIFE MUST BE OLDER THAN THE HUSBAND."

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Protecting the "Gilt-Edged" Market.

To say the least of it, it is surprising to find that London County Council Bonds, and Birmingham, Liverpool, and other issues by local authorities have been steadily rising in the market, and now stand at substantial premiums. It is common knowledge that of the £7,000,000 offered by the London County Council only 10 per cent. was subscribed by the public, and Birmingham, being in the field a few days earlier, fared only a trifle better. Dealers professed to be puzzled at the advance in price, but to me the explanation looks simple.

Steadying Influences.

The big houses, quite naturally, do not want to see the gilt-edged market completely demoralised—as it was beginning to be. By laying their heads together, it is as easy as rolling off a log for them to lift a few millions of County Council or Corporation issues. They already held the bulk, and if every public subscriber sold his last bond, it would not make a great deal of difference to the people who had to take up 60 to 90 per cent. of the issues.

Public Prefer Local to State Spending Departments.

Moreover, it is argued that there is at least a reasonable prospect of the money handed over to local authorities being spent in some useful direction—if even a portion of it should be wasted; but to give any more cash to the Government in its present spendthrift mood is like pouring water into a sieve. It would probably be spent on the atrocious busby and gold lace, or handed over to the Food Controller, or the Liquor Controller, or the Ministry of Munitions, to be squandered in perpetuating the memory of "Dora."

An Extraordinary Scheme.

Archibald Arrol & Sons, Ltd., is a Scotch brewery, with its head office in London, and it is perhaps not altogether surprising that it has been a dismal failure. The capital had to be written down in 1909, and at the same time arrears of preference dividend were cancelled, and the interest reduced from 5½ to 5 per cent. Now it is proposed that preference holders should accept ordinary shares for half the arrears of interest due, and convert themselves into ordinary shareholders. Seeing that the company has funds in hand sufficient to pay 20 per cent. on the preference shares, these proposals seem to reach the limit of impudence.

New Lubrication Issue.

The Graphite Oils Company, of Glasgow, are issuing next week their prospectus with a view to increasing the capital of the concern by nearly a quarter of a million. The demand for graphited oils as a lubricant is such that the present plant is totally unable to cope with the business. As we have been almost at the mercy of American producers for many years, this extension by a British firm is welcome news, and the prospectus should receive the careful attention of investors.

Cutting off Supplies.

Nothing of so much significance has occurred for a long time as the fact that the new Treasury Bonds have proved the greatest fiasco ever encountered by a responsible Government. In the first fortnight, so far as can be gathered, the subscriptions amounted to less than £2,600,000, and in the following week (the latest available) to about £1,300,000!

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All enquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondents as evidence of good faith.)

G. B. (Bristol):—*Sulphide Corpn.:* The business is quite sound, and I regard its ultimate prospects as good. Outlook for the present is uncertain, but it would be better to average on any further fall than to sell.——J. S. M. (Cosham).—*Staffs Wheel and Axle:* I cannot trace the company. If you have any details I shall be glad to look at them.——A. M. (Aberdeen).—*Balkis:* The shares are just a gamble and they could have been picked up a year or two ago at about a penny a piece.——F. L. (Wood Street).—*New British Central Trust:* Not one of these peat fuel concerns has proved a success, and I do not recommend an investment in this company.——NEED (Bedford Square): I do not know what the deposit rate in Belgium is at present. All reports seem to indicate that the country is recovering rapidly, and if it were isolated there would be every chance of a sharp fall in the next few months. But that is not so, and conditions must be governed by England, France and the United States. Your scheme is quite a sound one. Approach the Banque Belge pour l'Etranger, Bishopsgate, E.C., and see what they can do for you.——M. BANKS (Sheffield).—*Local Loans:* An excellent investment, yielding about 6 per cent. The price is governed largely by the rate of interest for the time being and a rise in price is not to be expected in the near future, although it is certain to occur ultimately. All the daily papers show the movements of the principal Government stocks and the "Stock Exchange Handbook" (Effingham Wilson) gives the fluctuations over a number of years.——S. G. (Maidenhead).—*Trustee Investment:* I do not think you can do better than put, say, half into *Funding Loan* and the rest into London County Council bonds, exercising the option to convert into 5 per cent. stock. There would be a heavy loss on *Gt. Westerns*, and I think you should hold in spite of the risk of further depreciation for a time.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR AMBITIOUS MEN & WOMEN!

30 Days' Offer by the "A.B.C." School of Drawing

More Students Wanted Who Can Earn Money in Their Spare Time

"If You Can Write, You Can Draw!"

This positive statement has a two-fold purpose:

(1) To impress upon every ambitious man or woman the advantages of a course of "A.B.C." Instruction in Drawing—the **Wonderful New Method** of rapid tuition at home which has been tried, tested and confirmed by several thousands of students.

(2) To influence all who write or possess latent talent for drawing to read this **Remarkable 30 Days' Offer.**

The Proprietors of the "A.B.C." School of Drawing now wish to enrol a number of new students who desire to **Earn Money at Home.** The accidental discovery of an alphabetical principle has in these lessons been applied to the acquirement of Artistic Skill with **Amazing Results.** Any average intelligent person can now **"learn to sketch in two hours."**

WELL-PAID WORK WAITING.

If you think you possess latent talent for drawing, forward the coupon at the foot of this announcement to-day, and we will send you **FREE OF COST** and **POST FREE**, our Illustrated Art Booklet describing the new method in detail, and containing all the subject matter of **THE FIRST LESSON.**

If you post to us your enrolment as a student within 30 days of receiving Booklet, your name will be placed on our special list of students available for clients, who are anxiously searching for new talent to do well-paid work at home.

SAVE HUNDREDS OF POUNDS!

Many "A.B.C." Students, who wrote to us out of curiosity, are to-day earning good incomes in this way. The "A.B.C." Method of teaching is thorough and complete. A few lessons give as much technical instruction as years of expensive drudgery by the old method.

THE GREAT FIELD FOR ART.

A big well-paid field is open for "A.B.C." Students on attaining proficiency in the production of drawings for editorial and advertising purposes, the designing of wall-papers, wrappings, hangings, and furniture, posters, showcards; interior decorations and architectural drawings, etc.

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF!

We want to hear as soon as possible from readers of "John Bull" capable of taking up Art Instruction at Home.
This Course is personal to each Student and our Postal Coaching Department is in he hands of acknowledged masters.

HOW TO BEGIN!

Send postcard to-day or write your name and address on the coupon at foot. Enclose coupon in sealed stamped envelope addressed to

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FRIAR STREET, CARTER LANE, LONDON, E.C. 4.**

Subject matter of Lesson I and a mass of information of intense interest and value will be forwarded to you by return, entirely FREE of cost.

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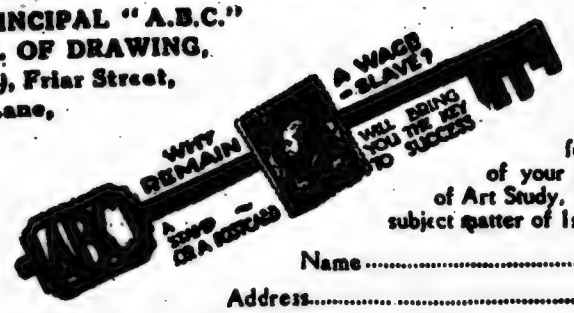

Please send full particular of your Home Course of Art Study, together with subject matter of 1st Lesson free.

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Old-Fashioned Indigestion Remedy Cheapest and Best.

**Stops pain almost instantly
OR MONEY BACK.**

The remarkable popularity of the old-fashioned remedy for indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis, sour stomach, etc., known among chemists as Bisurated Magnesia, is said to be due to the fact that half a teaspoonful taken in a little hot water immediately after eating, or whenever pain is felt, instantly neutralises the acid, stops food fermentation and enables the stomach to proceed with painless normal digestion. Owing to the almost invariable success of this remedy most chemists now keep it put up in original sealed bottles which cost but 3s. and contain sufficient for about six weeks' treatment; each bottle being accompanied by a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back. [Advt]

LOUNGE, SPORTS and DRESS SUITS, £3 to £8; Trench Coats and Sports Coats, 30/- to £4; Macs. and Raincoats, 20/- to £4; Flannel Trousers, 21/-; Cabin Trunks, 45/- to £5; Bags and Suit-cases, £1 to £8. Largest selection in London. Second-hand clothing bought. Best prices given. Phone Park 4317. Hours 9 to 8 Thursdays 1.
**MOSS BROS.
83-8, NOTTING HILL GATE, W.11**

SEEDS THAT MAKE YOU WELL!
Nature's Own Cure at Last!!
Tiny vegetable seeds superseding pills and drugs in curing Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Indigestion, Constipation, etc. Ask for "Dr. Seddo' Liver Seeds." Refuse substitutes.
1/2 from All Chemists; 1/3 post free, from
[illegible] CO., LTD., [illegible] LIVERPOOL.

Berkeley

The Greatest Value ever offered in Easy Chairs.

THE Berkeley Easy Chair is designed and constructed so as to give the greatest ease. The springs are steel-coppered, long and flexible, and are fitted in the back, seat and front edge. The latter has an independent front, making the seat very resilient and adding greatly to the life of the chair. The Upholstery is thorough, and a most restful lounge chair is the result. Durable and artistic coverings.

IN cottage and in mansion there is a welcome for the Berkeley Easy Chair. It is a fine example of the economy of mass production. It embodies the best principles of high-class chair manufacture. It is unrivalled for Comfort, Durability and Value.

Price £5 : 15 : 0 or 17/6 with order and balance 18/6 monthly.

Sold on the Money-Back Principle.

Every Berkeley is delivered carriage paid soon after receipt of first payment with order, and if not completely satisfactory it may be returned AT OUR EXPENSE, and all money paid will be REFUNDED.

If unable to call, write NOW for samples of coverings and full particulars, sent post free

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.,
Manufacturing Upholsterers,
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HOW TO BECOME A SUCCESSFUL COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER

Get **"Salesmanship,"** a complete treatise in book form, which tells you:
How to qualify for an appointment;
How to get an appointment;
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How to gain promotion.

Price complete **3/6,** *postage paid.*

**THE BENNETT COLLEGE
(Dept. 31), SHEFFIELD.**

CREAMOLA COMES SOUTH

Sunnier days—lighter fare.

On the warm days when you really couldn't eat anything, the happy thought is Creamola Custard.

Light, dainty, inviting, Creamola is not only an enjoyable delicacy but a nutritious, full-of-goodness food too.

Fresh Fruit and Custard—think how many luscious dishes you can make, and at little cost.

Here's a sunny day's recipe—a simple-to-prepare economical pudding you are sure to enjoy.

Ingredients:—1 lb. fruit (strawberries, raspberries, etc.), some slices of stale bread, one pint of CREAMOLA Custard.

Method: Line a basin with slices of stale bread, pour in the fruit, which should be stewed and boiling. Cover the top with bread, and place a weighted plate over. Allow to stand till cold, turn out and serve with Creamola Custard poured round.

Note.—When sweetened condensed milk is used in the preparation of Creamola custard no sugar is required.

CREAMOLA

The Queen of Custards.

Sold everywhere in 2d., 4d., 7d. and 1/2 packets; also in large air-tight tins, 1/6. If you cannot obtain, send P.O. for 1/6 direct for large packet, post free. Please mention your grocer's name and address.

Creamola Food Products Ltd., Glasgow.
Makers of Creamola Custard, Creamola brand Jellies and Creamola brand Blancmange, &c.
LONDON—3, VICTORIA AVENUE, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.2

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Who will Compensate?—It is time to lay by the heels the rogues and rascals at home who robbed our gallant fellows of their stored kits. Who will compensate them? Was the Army Council Instruction on the subject but a cruel hoax?

Legitimate "Grouses":—The K.O.S.B. at Deolali, in India, lay before us a catalogue of complaints. Will the O.C. parade a few men of each company, inviting them to state their grievances and indemnifying them from victimisation for their hardihood?

From the Soudan:—The lads in the Soudan appeal to us concerning their re-enlistment bounty, due on March 31, and which has not been received. Also about leave, rations, and the way they are being "profiteered" by the philanthropic societies and "funds" formed to "help poor Tommy." An Inquiry, please.

Bilked:—Many men have been enlisted for the ghastly duty of exhumation in France, being promised extra working pay. A number on arriving were sent to remove ammunition dumps, at Tommy's pay, without working money or "danger allowance." We are not, however, despite the efforts of half a dozen officials at Whitehall, a nation of twisters.

The "Red-Caps":—We have complaints from Ypres. The British Tommy there we *know* is well conducted. But we are told that the Red-Caps (or Military Police) are keen to make sufficient cases to justify their existence, and we would certainly like to know the result of recent complaints that more than one Army Bobby carries about with him a length of solid rubber cycle tyre. Will the A.P.M. tell us?

"JACK."

The Safety Valve:—The Admiralty were very wise, in these democratic days, to consent readily to the formation of the Lower-deck Committees, which are practically a Trade Board to keep the peace between the ships and Whitehall. It is a sign of the times that steps have been taken to enlarge the scope of the Committees, and by next year the Navy should be a happy family indeed—if Whitehall gives heed to the complaints forwarded.

By the Way:—We have been among Naval officers—seniors and juniors—who have asked us to request the Admiralty to allow committees of the commissioned ranks, who often have as big grievances as those of the lower deck. We humbly whisper the suggestion to "My Lords."

The Old Game:—The Admiralty some time ago gave a small concession to Jack concerning the price of provisions purchased out of his own pocket. Now comes an increased scale—in the case of some necessary articles over 100 per cent. The authorities, however, will allow him an additional 2d. per day only.

Our Daily Thanks:—*From A. W., Waltham Cross:*—"I am writing to thank you for your assistance *re* Civil Liabilities. I had been writing to the Department for some time, but could not even get a reply, but within a few days of your taking the matter up I not only got a reply, but—what was more to the point—I received a grant as well. Why don't they put you in charge of the Housing Scheme? Then we should see something done."

[We would certainly do our best.—*Ed.*]

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

An Official Distinction:—An increase of 8s. 9d. per week has been granted to clerks in Government offices; but the rise does not benefit those under 21 years of age. And yet the younger clerks are doing as much work as the seniors!

"Ladies First":—A Badger tells us that he was trained at Government expense as a dental mechanic, but cannot get a job now, women being sent out to the Army of the Rhine to do the work. Our correspondent is not the only one suffering from a legitimate grievance in this respect.

Spirit of the Regulations?—The employment people who look after the out-of-work Badger seem to play the "cat and banjo" with the Regulations. We have letter after letter from ex-soldiers who are offered jobs such as gardening, which they know nothing about, and when they honestly declare that they cannot conscientiously take up the post their names are erased from the list for weeks and they are refused out-of-work pay.

Hard-worked Officials!—The other day a Badger was summoned to meet a Board of the Ministry of Pensions. He was considerably before time, and was congratulated by the attendant as "the doctors did not intend to stay there all day." The hour was 11.45 a.m. The medical men finished with him in a very short time, and sent him, half-dressed, to see the oculist. But, lo and behold, that specialist had gone! So the applicant was warned to return next day. The poor Badger lived far out of town, but he returned as instructed—and the groaning taxpayer has to pay for his travelling and other expenses.

"The Greatest of These—"

(All expenses of the administration of the Fund are gladly borne by us.)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

The Old Story:—A Tommy fought in the War. He was demobilised and for a long period vainly sought for work. Recently he was promised employment. His application was for clothing and a financial lift, as his wife was about to be confined.

Very Hard:—A young ex-soldier has been home for some time. He is incapable of working, his father is very ill, and all the money coming in is what his aged mother earns by odd jobs.

A Pack of Trouble:—A man has been in a London infirmary for six years. During all that time his wife has been struggling to keep the wolf from the door. When she came to us her mother had just died, and she had not the wherewithal for burial.

Poor Jack!—An ex-bluejacket cannot obtain work. He has no pension or other means, and had pledged his clothing and boots for food before he came to us.

What a Lead!:—A poor woman does not live in anything as cheap as "a shoe," but she has a family of eleven children under 15, and they all have healthy appetites. The big family of youngsters were in very bad circumstances indeed until we heard of the case.

Tommy's Trouble:—The wife of an ex-soldier died a little while ago, and the man bravely struggled to keep his children together on his earnings as a casual labourer. Fate made matters darker for him—one of the youngsters dying. He could not face the interment expenses, and a pauper's funeral was imminent until he came to Long Acre.

WAR'S AFTERMATH.

(A case typical of the many of distress and hardship which have been relieved by our Fund during the week.)

It is sad to reflect upon the numerous families that were happy and comfortable—if not actually prosperous—before the drums throbbed and called our men to save civilisation in August, 1914. Now official peace with our numerous enemies has almost been proclaimed and signed. Peace! Yes, "official" peace; but in countless once-happy British homes darkness, poverty, and the empty chair—in many cases, several empty chairs. Yes; peace, but also mourning that will last until the mourners hear the beating of the wings of the Angel of Death.

With eight young children, a woman who lost her breadwinner, owing to the campaign, has for four weary years supported her helpless family. At last, her eldest boy found work at a wage of £1 2s. a week. Still the millstones ground smaller and smaller, and the vision of the workhouse grew clearer day after day. Resort was made to the pawnshop. Article after article left the stricken home, the money realised being expended to keep body and soul together in the all-too-large family. At last came the time when there was nothing further to pledge—the mother and her offspring were "down to the bare boards."

At the time when application for help was made to us, nearly 50 pawnbroker's duplicates represented essential articles that can probably never be redeemed. It is a tradition that the British mother loves to cling to her children through thick and thin; but in the case under review the stricken parent had endeavoured to find homes for four of her youngsters—half of the family—without success. A sad picture—isn't it? Yet one of the many that are sent to our little fund every week.

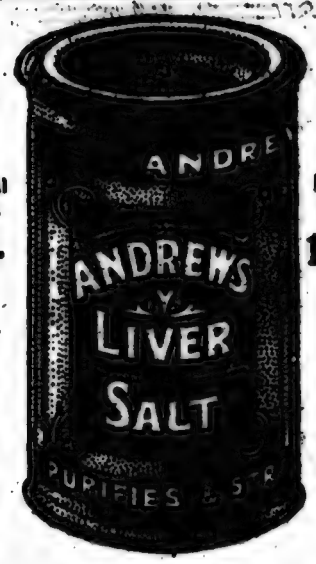
[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) distressed ex-Soldiers and Sailors and their dependents (b) suffering amongst the poor generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? All donations, gifts of clothing, etc., should be addressed to the Fund, at 98, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.]

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

"In Gratitude, A. N." (Hounslow), £5; Mrs. H. D. (Portobello), 1s.; R. O. (Bordighera), £5; "Our Stephen," 1s.; Miss O'N. (Oldcastle), 2s.; H. S. G. (U.S.A.), 5s. 9d.; H. D. (Liverpool), 1s.; "Humane," 10s.; "Tom the Cornishman," £1; Miss 24, H.M.S. *Calmets* (per Sto. R.), 2s. 6d.; R. B. (Hove), £1; R. W. G., 1d.; E. G. (Devizes), 1s. 6d.; J. S., 6d.; J. A., 2s.; H. J. P., 2s.; J. R., 1s.; H. N. T. (Carnarvon), 1s.; Mrs. A., 2d.; "A Friend," 6d.; F. H. (Scunthorpe), 1s.; R. T. A., 6d.; A. M., 2s. 6d.; W. H., 10s.; "Overpaid," 1s.; R. C. S., 6d.; R. G., 6d.; R. W. (Leyland), 1s.; "Disabled," 1s.; "A Crosby Mother," 2s. 6d.; "Target Prize," 1s.; "Best Wishes," 4s. 3d.; Mrs. P. (Bridwell), 1s.; "W.," £1; D. R. (Huddersfield), 2s. 6d.; "Olympia," 5s.; A. L. A. (Margate), £2 2s.; "Thankful" (Gloucester), 2s. 6d.; "Fra," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. D. (Glasgow), 10s.; C. L. (Brazil), £10; H. E. F. (Rayleigh), 10s.; "Mark," 1s.; J. McK. (Edinburgh), 2s.; R. E. & A. S. (Winchester), 5s.; Anon. (Prescot), £1; "Reader," 10s.; T. S. C., 2s.; J. S., 2s.; W. N. (Guernsey), 1s.; "In Memory of Bill Sykes from his Nance for all time," 2s. 6d.; "One Who Knows," (Wigan), 2s.; Anon. (Liverpool), 6d.; "Well Wisher" (Plymouth), 2s.; V. A. V. (Leith Fort), £1; Anon., 5s.; A. K. K. (Mitchelstown), 1s.; Mrs. D. (Dundee), 1s.; R. T. P. (New York), 10 dollars; Dr. W. McW., £2; S. O. (Birmingham), 10s.; T. A. S. (Jackdale), £1; L. M. (Fulham), 2s. 6d.; M. R. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; "Mountain Battery, R.G.A.," 10s.; W. J. H. (Witheridge), 6s. 6d.; A. H.S. (Tandragee), £5 5s.; J. McN., £1 10s.; Mrs. L., 6d.; Mrs. H. (Bantyre), 1s. 6d.; "Gatwick Success," (Crowe), £2; Pte. C. C., 2s. 6d.; W. H. (Liverpool), 10d.; W. N. S., 2s. 6d.; "Avenue," 5s.; Mrs. A. (Caledonian Rd.), 6d.; "Acid Drop," 2s. 6d.; V. F. T. (Gt. Malvern), £1; A. B. (Hazel Grove), 5s.; G. H. S., 6d.; A. A. W. (Holloway), 1s.; Mrs. C. (Birmingham), 1s.; L. R. J. (Gloucester), 2s. 6d.; J. D. (Glasgow), 5s.; "Clarmont, P. T. K.," 10s.; "F. W. (Poona), 10s.; "Ralph," 5s.; E. O. (Wolverhampton), 2s. 6d.; "Three-gold-one," £1 1s.; E. L. N. (Bradfield), 1s.; H. H. (Gt. Yarmouth), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 6d.; O. M. (Rhodesia), £1; "Nottingham Admirer," 6s.; J. H. (Cambois), 2s. 6d.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s. 6d.; "M" (Aberdyswyn), 5s.; W. M., 1s.; Anon., 3s. 4d.

No observant reader will have failed to notice that our list of subscriptions is falling off, every week practically showing a decline. And the need is still as great as ever—even more so, as the Out-of-Work Donation to ex-Service men is being cut off, whilst civilian sufferers are now within the scope of the Fund.

We wish our readers could see the score of pathetic letters which reach us every day; it is a hard task to have to "turn down" distressing cases, but we have, of course, to "cut our coat according to our cloth."



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(20) *When it comes, a spoonful of Andrews' in an early morning glass of water for 3 or 4 days running will put you right. Once back in your normal stride, you leave the Andrews' Tin alone until the next "off-colour" spell.* (1)

Most healthy folk feel out-of-sorts at times. It is Nature's way of asking for a little help *inside*. Andrews' purpose is to help Nature——it cleanses internally, livens-up, overhauls the Human works and safeguards your general Health. Andrews' is helping thousands of well people *to keep well*. Take care you get the *genuine* Andrews' Liver Salt.

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NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

Some Housewives use *dangerous* germ-killers I don't—— I use MILTON because

MILTON

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Milton serves a hundred and one household purposes and saves you buying a dozen different preparations. The hundred and one uses are fully described in the Booklet attached to each bottle. Look for this Booklet when buying.

Milton is 176 times stronger than Carbolic Acid—yet it is as safe and harmless to use as water.

Milton serves more effectively the purpose of any antiseptic, germicide or disinfectant I used to use, and because it is non-poisonous and does not burn or stain the skin. I can employ it for scores of other purposes where it would be impossible or dangerous to use any other preparation.

For instance, in addition to using Milton for my ordinary household cleaning, I can also use it as a mouthwash and gargle, because, whilst Milton kills mouth-germs in a flash, it is absolutely safe, and leaves in the mouth a delightful sense of freshness and cleanliness.

I can also use Milton with absolute safety for cleansing thoroughly the baby's feeding bottle.

Milton does not burn the skin so I can apply it to cuts and insect bites to relieve pain and to sterilise the wound. Milton heals "like magic."

Used in dustbins, drains, sinks, etc., Milton destroys disease germs, and instantly removes smells, yet leaves no smell of its own.

I know of no other preparation which has the wonderful germ-killing power of Milton, and which is so completely harmless and safe to have in the home.

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TIZ draws out the poison that's the secret of your torturing foot-troubles. Your feet feel fine, you can wear smaller shoes and be comfortable when you use TIZ. TIZ is magical—gives instant relief. No more pain—nothing but wonderful foot-happiness when you use TIZ.

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ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMPANY MEETING.

JOSEPH BYROM & SONS, LTD.

Mr. Arnold Williams, A.C.A., Chairman of the above important Textile Company, took a very hopeful view of the future when he presided at the Statutory meeting last week.

He stated that the present turnover is 100,000 to 120,000 lb. of yarn per week, the value being about £30,000. The Mills are equipped for spinning speciality yarns, including 20,000 lb. weight of coloured. The average turnover for the past three months has been fully 25 per cent. more than for the corresponding period, and the profits earned are considerably in excess of those foreshadowed in the prospectus, while the Directors are confident that the profits for the quarter now current will be larger still.

Orders are on hand for four months' ahead, and against them the Company is fully covered by cotton purchased. In fact, remarked the Chairman, there is only one other firm with which the Company can be said to be in really keen competition.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"A WOMAN VOTER" (Dawley).—"We Dawley people do not pose as stained-glass angels, but we *do* think we did the right thing when we voted for Mr. Bottomley's Party." And right prevailed.

"ANTI-BOLSHEVIST" (Erith). — M.P.s have to take the oath of allegiance to the King. But it does not follow that they must be faithful to the Government.

M. W. (Bow).—If you read JOHN BULL attentively, you would know that we have repeatedly protested against hospitality being extended to alien children when homes are wanted for English babes. To oblige a lady, we protest again.

"SHEFFIELD." — "I write to you as England's most valuable Englishman." Our vivid blushes are now casting a glow over Long Acre.

C. F. M. (Mansfield).—"Stop the sale of leather to everybody except licence-holders." You know there is nothing like leather, yet you would forbid the poor to cobble their own soles. That is trade union "snobbery" with a vengeance.

F. C. L. (Clapham, S.W.).—We do not agree. Were we to omit the address of a person we pillory, the individual might escape the public censure he deserves, and innocent individuals might come under suspicion.

MRS. HEINAUER (Ohio).—It is a quaint Yankee notion to tell us "Ireland will not submit to English invasion." Nobody asks her to. By-the-bye, what a nice Irish name yours is.

J. E. H. (Toronto).—We note the Anti-Vaccination League of Toronto are planning a visit from Dr. Josiah Oldfield. If we started a row twixt vacs. and anti-vacs. it wouldn't end until the Last Trump.

"PINGELLY" (W. Australia).—"You protest rightly against emigration here. Things are very bad. Several have returned to England, and I hope to return next year." *Verb. sap.*

L. D. (Almondbury).—We need no urging to oppose our whole strength to every form of cruelty.

J. F. (St. Helens).—We have perused your letter on mining conditions with the greatest interest, but are afraid cannot promise to "let Lloyd George read it."

F. H. (No Address).—"Dare you put this in your paper?" Certainly; as soon as you can muster pluck enough to sign your name.

"MOTHER OF GIRLS" (Battersea Park, S.W.).—We shall continue to do all in our power to arrest the terrible tide of sexual offences. Your suggestion would, at any rate, "make the punishment fit the crime."

E. P. S. (Haywards Heath).—The charges imposed by the Food Ministry are, as we have often shown, a material factor in the present high cost of meat to the consumer.

W. P. O. (Toosoomba, Aust.).—Archbishop Mannix, of Melbourne, is a turbulent Irish priest whose evident aim is to make mischief between Australia and England for the benefit (?) of Ireland.

W. H. H. (Birmingham).—Our published facts in regard to school teachers' pensions were carefully verified. The treatment meted out to these old servants of the State is a crying scandal.

"A DISCIPLE."—"I want to withhold my name and address for an obvious reason." For an equally obvious reason we can do no more than acknowledge your communication.

J. L. D. (Blackheath).—Why do you want us to discuss your case "in conventional language"? Afraid cannot deviate from our usual fruity style.

W. J.—The Radio-Success Club, 75, Buchanan Street, Glasgow, wants you to give "a novice's trial," to "our Circle's mentality." Its mentality is obvious without trial.

L. J. A. (Wandsworth).—Why should you want to "publicly dishonour" the Prime Minister? You rude fellow!

H. K. (Kildare).—"I would like to ask you, as a long reader of your paper, whether——" Suppose you tell us exactly how long you are, for a start.

"GOLLY EYES" (Rusholme).—What exactly do you mean by "the largest railway crossing"? Crossing what?

J. Mc L. (Falkirk).—"Every woman and man ought to have a clear health certificate, "Unfit to Marry, Fit to Marry." Guess the Fits would swagger about with their certificates hanging from the watch-chains.

"EX-SERGEANT." — "Kindly publish this and add a little to it. At Lord ——'s is a —— swine." Really we fail to see what we can usefully add to that.

J. C. (Manchester).—Your letter goes to show that some of the big insurance companies are as mean in respect of the superannuation of their old and tried servants as are the railways. Dividends, what atrocities are committed in thy name!

"TEN APPRENTICES" (Glasgow). — The "gentleman at St. Ermin's, Westminster," whose duty it is to look after your interests, is probably too busy looking after his own. But keep pegging away at him.

E. H. (Withernsea).—"My business address is . . . Hull, but I am staying here for the good of my health." A nasty reflection on Hull—what?

"HOPEFUL" (Glasgow).—You write so bright a letter that you need not despair of winning a "Bullets" prize. It's the bright and hopeful ones that click.

E. N.—If there isn't a heaven for horses, there is surely a hell waiting for some owners.

F. L. (Mottingham, S.E.).—The Editor regrets he is unable to make use of the contribution, for the kind offer of which he isn't much obliged.

"AMBROSIA" (Wales).—Look you, what-effer, to goodness, don't add to the burden of our life by sending us the Welsh equivalent to "Limericks." You have given even the office-boy a pain.

E. P. (Leeds).—"He politely told me when I applied that he did want good navvies but not imitation ones." Glad he was polite.

G. A. O. (Southampton) sends a cutting from the local paper in which "a superior widow" and "a distressed mason," both aged 40, seek employment. Too old at 40? No, not when so many good tunes are played on old fiddles, and so many good glasses of Burgundy come from dust-covered bottles.

H. N. (Hants).—"There was an old uncle named Sam, Who went dry and didn't care an Assouan; He ate all the more sugar, And bust up his liver, And turned his inside into jam." We shall turn your outside into pickle if you're not careful.

"BULLROARER" (Bognor).—"For goodness' sake let women keep to her feminine terminations and don't allow her to wear figuratively, until she wears actually, the breeches." You seem to know where to draw the clothes line.

J. H. S. (Manchester).—Since you are so interested in criminology, you should on no account miss the special articles on the subject appearing each Sunday in our racy contemporary, the *National News*.

A. L. (Grosvenor Sq.).—"There is not much good putting new wine into old bottles." Then you know little of the tricks of restaurant proprietors.

A. T. (Lambeth).—"At the Disposal Board at Hackney you will see new furniture just delivered, perhaps cost £4 10s., sold at 7s. 6d." That sounds a bit thick. Have you bought much as proof?

R. M. (Scottow).—We are not altogether ignorant of country life and agricultural pursuits, and maintain that a farm labourer can keep himself suitably clothed for much less than it costs, say, a clerk or insurance agent to maintain a respectable appearance. And that's that.

"VIOLET" (Hambleden), aged 18.—Last verse: "This land that is so far away, Is blessed with soldiers at their play; Who, while playing their part in such a game, Have routed the Huns and received Great Fame." You must be one of the greatest living poetesses of your age.

J. O. (Campden). — Another member dissatisfied with the increased premiums and reduced benefits of the United Patriots Benefit Society. Looks as though the Patriots are becoming somewhat dis-United.

"THE MOKE" (London).—We have heard that once on a time the Lord opened the mouth of an ass. Was it by any chance yours?

C. C. (Islington).—We should say that the most prolific author of the 19th Century was Mr. Anon.

"GOODCHILD" (Emsworth).—"Sugar allowed for bees, 6 lb. per hive. Is the Controller afraid of being stung?" No; he is singing, "I want yer, ma honey, Yes I do!"

W. T. (Calgary, Can.).—"I can assure you that your articles on the boost, brag and bluster of the U.S.A. are none too strong." About 80 deg. under-proof, in fact.

S. V. L. (Finsbury Park).—"Although I am not a pessimist, I can see our little island being blotted out one night." You are certainly no fatuous optimist. Take a liver pill.

"I AND MY FRIENDS" (Edinburgh).—"A working woman bought two sausage rolls there, and paid 3d. for what used to be sold for ½d. and 3d." Sausage has, of course, gone up, but one needs confidence to get it down.

W. R. (Dover).—As you say, "we have very little sugar for our dear ones." And not a bit for the birds.

F. S. (Parracombe).—Your experience with the Income Tax Commissioners seems to have been distinctly unpleasant. But whose isn't?

Miss W. J. (Wallasey).—"The British Army resembles buttermilk, because the best part of the cream is taken away." You deserve a pat for that.

M. B. (Croydon).—"Had it not been for illness, you would have had a long letter from me when I was in Oban last October." It certainly is an ill wind that blows nobody good.

J. M. (Bognor).—We think the Vicar of Bognor was quite in order in expressing his gratitude for the button included in his Easter offering, especially as it matched exactly those on his overcoat.

A. S. (Kirton).—Cannot worry about an anonymous journalist in a provincial paper who thinks it a sign of "national decadence" to watch a fight. To notice the gentleman would be to advertise him.

L. E. J. (Northampton).—"To reduce National Debt let every person who votes pay 10s." More likely to reduce the pressure at the polling stations than the National Debt.

T. W. S. (Peterboro') sends us a picture cut from a newspaper, described as of Tagalie's foal "being foster-mothered by a cart horse." Surely a cart mare, he suggests? Seems as if the paper was in the cart.

S. B. (Cricklewood).—Don't grouse because you received only 8d. in settlement of your 1s. 8d. claim against the railway company. It is surprising they did not prosecute you for not using the return half ticket.

Mrs. A. L. (Pollockshaws).—Can't say how the drink-cure man got your son's name and address to pester him with literature, especially as the boy is a life-abstainer.

"VICTORIA" (Burnley). — The price of wines and spirits—or rather the tax on them—does weigh heavily on invalids, many of whom suffer intense pain continuously because they cannot afford to purchase what would relieve them.

"G.N. SIGNALMAN" AND OTHERS.—The rule forbidding railway servants accepting gratuities in any circumstances has now been modified so as to prevent them "soliciting" tips. The old regulation has, of course, been a dead letter for years, but a railwayman is still not entitled to a tip as a matter of right.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

"...get this week's wonderful issue of "Pictures"

Out on Saturday!

Eight superb pages of photogravure, including a double-page plate of Constance Talmadge.

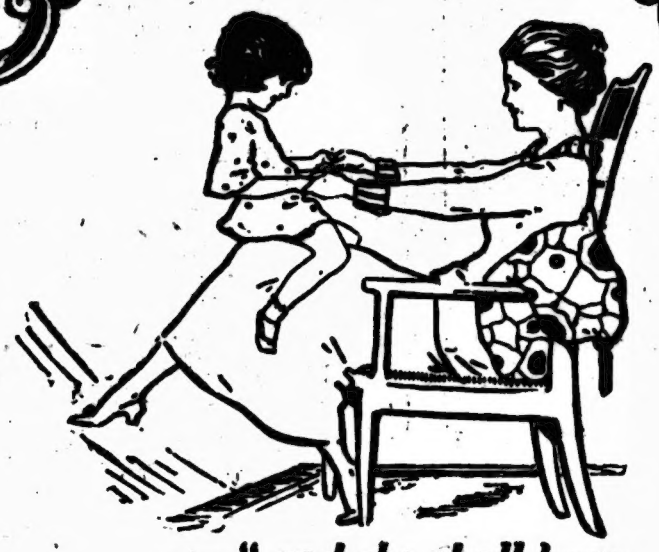
Result of Ideal Varieties £1,000 Competition.

Interview with Josephine Earle.

A host of other interesting features.

Altogether an amazing three-pennyworth.

On Sale Everywhere—3d.



—"*and she shall have music wherever she goes.*"

TO thousands of little pink ears, the news that there is Bird's Custard to-day is the sweetest music. "Kiddywee" loves her Bird's Custard as she does her gleeful romp with Mother — and both do her a world of good.

Bird's

Nutritious Custard

adds 25% food value to the milk it is made with — and more still, if you reckon the increased benefit and digestive power that comes from the greater *enjoyment* of food.

Therefore serve Bird's Custard often, to the big as well as the little people. It makes all stewed fruit doubly delicious and adds the essential nutriment.

A spoonful or two served as Hot sauce with rice, tapioca, sago, or with any boiled or steamed pudding, makes these plainer dishes both appetising and delicious.

C338a

Time has proved it's Quality —

Warnink's Advocaat is the Original Old Dutch Liqueur. It is a splendid pick - me - up and a delightful drink.

WARNINK'S ADVOCAAT

Obtainable from Hotels, Restaurants, Bars and Wine Merchants

The Pedestrian: "I see they've invented a bump bicycle——"
The Other: "That's nothing. I've been riding one for years."
The Pedestrian: "Well, why don't you fit a Brooks Saddle and stop bumping."
(With apologies to "Cycling.")

Are you riding a bump bicycle?

There is not the slightest need for it, and, unless you are particularly hardened to an excessive amount of vibration, it is also injurious.

Fit your cycle with a

BROOKS

SADDLE and ride in comfort this Summer.

New Illustrated Catalogue now ready.

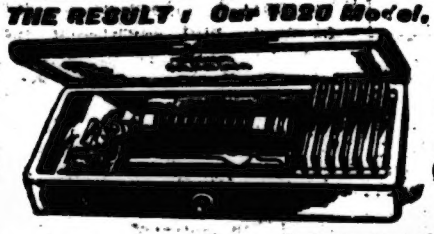
J. B. BROOKS & CO., LTD., 92, Cafferica Works, Birmingham.

WILKINSON

"1920" MODEL SAFETY SHAVER

There is nothing that appeals to a sportsman so much as a good clean shaver. We have studied all the points that count in an ideal shave.

THE RESULT: Our 1920 Model.



Solid blades that retain their edge.

Most suitable for strong beards.

Sold Everywhere

PRICE 30/- complete in neat leather case with Stropping Handle, & 7 real astieg blades

A revolving guard that gives every comfort. It feeds the lather on to the cutting edge of the blade.

You can adjust the head of the shaver to suit your own style of shaving.

WILKINSON'S—The Recognised House for Razors. "Special" 11/6; "W. & Crown" 9/6. Ivory handles 4/6 extra.

THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD., 53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.

Gun, Sword and Equipment Makers—Razor Manufacturers.

Managing Director: T. H. Randolph. Works: Acton, W.3.

Motor Char-a-bancs.

Latest Type at moderate rates.

Inclusive prices, with meals if required. Large parties catered for.

PICKFORDS, 206, High Holborn, W.C.

'Phone Museum 6536, 6370.

MORE PAY—MORE POWER CAN BE YOURS

FREE BOOKLET TELLS HOW.

Why strive and struggle to attain a mediocre position when by proved scientific methods you can succeed to whatever extent you like? The free booklet, "*How to Develop the Power of Achievement*," explains just how this is possible—how you can become a leader in any sphere of activity—how to lift yourself clear of all the obstacles in the pathway to success.

The first step is to obtain our booklet. Write at once for it—a postcard will do—to FUNK & WAGNALLS CO. (Dept. of the Society of Applied Psychology), 13in, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

1½/- per line. (*Minimum 3 lines.*)

56 lb. finest washing soap 21/- direct from factory. Carr. Pd. British Cleaner Co., Ltd., 66, Victoria St., Manchester.

SUITINGS, COSTUMINGS.—All Botany Indigo Blues. Best quality. Patterns Free. Victoria Manufacturing Co., Victoria Mills, Low Moor, Bradford.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners, Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 7, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. saved. Buy direct from our Northampton Factory. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots. Send for catalogue.—John Emmet Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

"CATALOGUE PLEASE."—Simply write these two words on a P.C., add your name and address, and post it. You will then receive my huge, free, 112 Page Catalogue, a Book that means lower prices for you that will save you money. 20 models "Captain" Bicycles from £10 10s., pounds below other makes. Tyres, Accessories, Household goods, Drapery, Raincoats, etc., Most of them at staggering prices. No profiteering. But get book for which there is no obligation. Just send the postcard now, and you will be mighty pleased you did it. H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 32, Burnley.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Skilled Tradesmen required. Pay 2/- to 5/6 on joining, rising to 12/- per day. Age 18 to 38, and for ex-service men 18 to 38. A limited number of boys of good education (age 16½ to 18) for training as Pay Clerks. For conditions of service, Separation Allowance, etc., call or write to Inspector of Recruiting, Royal Air Force, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the Liquid Nerve Tonic—to Curacea Co. (Sec. 3), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15.

BARGAIN NOVELS.—Ex-library fiction renovated. Equal to new. Send for list to W. H. Smith and Sons' Circulating Library, 186, Strand, or at their bookstalls or bookshops.

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand-made, hard-wearing, all wool tweed, direct from weaver to wearer, 11s. 6d. a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 54), 86, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

DO YOU WANT FRIENDS? There's many wanting to know you. Send 7½d. for "The Link" (Not Matrimonial). LINK, 2, Wine Office Court, E.C.

SHOPKEEPERS.—Our novelty the Movee-graph will pay your rent during the coming season. Stationers, Fancy Goods Stores, Toy Shops, News Agents, Bazaars, send for particulars of the Living Photograph to Irvines, Ltd., 19, Buckingham Street, Strand, London, W.C.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD., Bushey Lodge, Teddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet, Lady Secretary (office 21).

THE PILL THAT WON THE WAR.—Lockwood's Invaluable Remedy for Constipation. PRICE ONE SHILLING & THREEPENCE PER BOX. Post Free. Lester Lockwood, Ltd 94, Cannon St., London, E.C.4.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand, 2/- per month secure speed of 120 words per minute. Specimen lesson 2d.—Dutton's College, Dept. J. 2, Skegness.

ALL WOOL BLANKETS.—Full size at 6/6 per pair. White, hard wearing, excellently finished. Yorkshire Blankets. Cheques and P.Os. crossed "& Co." Ackroyd & Co., Mytholmroyd, Yorks.

FREE.—Read "The Art of Self-Expression." Post Free. Wonderfully inspiring. Reveals how to make the most of your talents and ambition in life. Increases powers of Thought, Conversation, Public Speaking, Writing; develops Self-Confidence that commands success. Call or write. Secretary, A. W., School of Self-Expression, 67, Berners St., London, W.

BICYCLES.—£9 9s. ENGLAND'S FINEST VALUE. Gents, Ladies Racers, 3 speed. Sent on approval 10 years' guarantee. Bennett, 138, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.

KEEP FOWLS THAT LAY EVERY DAY

THE World's Largest Poultry Farm still holds the World's record for flock average laying . . . . .

No Poultry Farmer has ever challenged our £1,000 Guarantee . . . . .

UNIQUE OFFER TO NEW CUSTOMERS ONLY

One Dozen Champion White Wyandottes Day Old Chicks, value 42/-, sent Carriage Paid on receipt of 25/-; or One Dozen Eggs for Hatching, 12/6

ADAMS & LINKIE

ROMANNO BRIDGE, WEST LINTON, SCOTLAND

The SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

Take Your Holiday Early!

LET BULLETS PAY FOR IT

— 40 HOLIDAY PRIZES MUST BE WON THIS WEEK —

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated June 26th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 377.

DERBY RESULT	DIVORCE SUITS	LLOYD GEORGE THINKS	CHEAP HOLIDAY
A BUG'S GAME	DOUBLE EVENT	UNTOLD WEALTH	ON THE ROCKS
PUBLIC FAVOURITE	NO QUESTIONS ASKED	NOT SPORT	FORTUNATE MISS
FREE OF CHARGE	IN DREAMLAND	RING OFF	BIG SWINDLE
IDLE THREAT	GOOD NIGHT	GOING SLOW	HAND IN HAND
NOT WORTH WHILE	REGARDLESS OF COST	PLAYING CRICKET	WEAR AND TEAR
MILK AND WATER	HAVING A SHOT	WATCHING THE BATHERS	LIKE A GIRL
LOOKING AHEAD	WHEN LONDON SLEEPS	EMPTY CHURCHES	CINEMA HERO

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10th.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(377) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.
Signed____
Address____

☛ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10th.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(377) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.
Signed____
Address____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 377, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10th.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(377) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.
Signed____
Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 10th.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(377) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.
Signed____
Address____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 377.

KEEPING COOL—A HOLIDAY PRIZE—WHEN BATHING—FISHING—LOVE LETTERS—MARY'S LITTLE LAMB—PLAYING WITH FIRE—FIGHT TO FINISH—SAT ON—BIRD IN HAND—AMERICAN DRINKS—NOBODY CARES—CHEAP—POOR OUTLOOK—BY THE SEA—NEVER BEATEN—WHAT LABOUR EXPECTS—STRANGE GIRL—PUSHING—MAKING A HOME.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, June 17th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **377** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 377, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 377.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition No. 376 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Result of 375th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. WILLIAM DODDS,
10, Tudhoe Lane, Spennymoor.
Example:—FUNNY FELLOW.
Bullet:—SENT WELLS A HAMMER.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. W. H. VINER,
2 Lyeth Villas, Lindfield, Sussex:
Example:—BOWLED OUT.
Bullet:—"LOOSE ONE" TEMPTED HIM.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. Wm. JOHNSON,
60, Vere Road, Brighton:
Example:—ALWAYS AT HOME.
Bullet:—YET THEY WEAR DECORATIONS.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

MR. W. H. HODSON, 15 The Old Green, Greenmount, Nr. Bury.:
GIVING IT UP—"HARD WORK" IF WEALTHY.
MR. A. HIRST, 918, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.:
IN A HURRY—"TO GO UNDERGROUND"—NOBODY.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)
MR. I. LONGBOTTOM, 10, North Castle Street Halifax:
MADE TO ORDER—BATTLE RELICS—FOR TOURISTS.
MR. T. S. CHAPMAN, 54, Charles Street Hull:
FOUL PLAY—IRELAND'S "THE WORST FOR."
MR. J. WALKER, 92, Nottingham Road Nottingham:
CONTENTED—IF NEIGHBOURS ARE POORER.
MR. G. WATKINS, 27 John Street, Resolven, Nr. Neath:
ALL THAT MATTERS—CONCEALING AGE, FLAPPER THINKS.
MR F. J. BRAINWELL, c.o. J. B. Farmer Queen's Road, Evesham:
BAD FORM—OFFICIAL PEN MAKES WORSE.
MISS E. LOWTHER 53, Rugby Road Brighton:
WAITING FOR ORDERS—GERMANY—BUT GETS INVITATIONS.
MR P. STANWAY, 9 Eaton Pk., Bugawton, Congeton:
MIXED BLESSING—HOLIDAYS FORCED BY LABOUR.
MISS M. BELL, Llanelian, Nr. Colwyn Bay:
WAITING FOR ORDERS—SELDOM THOSE WEARING THEM.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

MISS M. PEARCE, 62, Fairview Road, Cheltenham:
FAST FAVOURITE—PREMIER "FELL OFF" LATER.
MISS M. REA, 23, Robinson Street, Edgeley, Stockport:
IN A HURRY—COALITION FREQUENTLY NEEDS PREMIER.
MR. W. JARVIS, 2, Ryder Street, Cardiff:
GENERALLY SPEAKING—TO HIMSELF—TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBER.
MRS. M. BRUNTON, 10, Airlie Terrace, Dundee:
IN A HURRY—NATURE MADE THE KAISER.
MR. R. CRAWSHAW, 53, Whitehall Road, Leeds:
ALL AT ONCE—SOCIALISM BLOSSOMED AS BOLSHEVISM.
MR. G. GALLIE, 40, Ryde Vale Road, S.W.12:
PUTTING ALL ON—AT RACES, NOT DANCES.
MR. G. TAYLOR, Town Hall, Maidenhead:
OVERLOOKED—BY AMBITIONS—ONE'S LIMITATIONS.
(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)
MR. HERBERT CHANEY, Thewall, Nr. Warrington, Lancs.:
BORROWED PLUMES—SERMONS FROM BOTTOMLEY'S ARTICLES.
MR. J. STEWART, Rock Cottage, Bollington, Macclesfield:
ALWAYS AT HOME—TROUBLE, WHEN JEALOUSY'S MASTER.
MR. W. HERRETT, 16, Castle View, Farnham, Surrey:
BAD FORM—QUICK LUNCHES AT WHITEHALL.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

☛ **HAVE THAT HOLIDAY—AND LET "BULLETS" PAY FOR IT.**

THE

JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed £1. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 12 weeks ..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM

To be Retained by Newsagents.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

June 5, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 36, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

June 5, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

£250 HUNT CUP PRIZE MUST BE WON

FOR NAMING FIRST FOUR HORSES OR NEXT BEST COUPON RECEIVED.

This week we are offering a prize of £250 for naming the first four horses in The Royal Hunt Cup or for the next best coupon received. £250 MUST BE WON in any event, and there is NO ENTRANCE FEE.

This Competition is run in conjunction with "The National News."

LIST OF POSSIBLE RUNNERS.

A SITTER	BARRA	HAMLARDO	SOUTHERN
ALADDAR	EASTERN VALLEY	HOSTEITH	SORANUS
ARCHGIFT	FANCY MAN	HOTTE FARO	SQUARE MEASURE
ASTYPALEE	FIREWORK	MOST BEAUTIFUL	STAR SHOT
BE SURE	GALROY	MOUNT ROYAL	TETRARCHIA
BIWA	GLANERRIN	PARAGON	UGLY DUCKLING
BRIGAND	GOLDEN FLEECE	PARAGNA	VALE
BRUCE LODGE	GRANDCOURT	PALOMIDES	VERDUN
CHURCH HISTORY	GRAND FLEET	PLYMOUTH ROCK	VIOLONCELLO
CICERONIETTA	ILLUMINATOR	POLYDIPSA	VIZIER
CORALIE	LEMONADE	ROSDEUR	WARWAYS
CORN SACK	LUCKY PRINCE	ROMAN BACHELOR	WIMASU
CONRADE	LYCURGUS	RIZZIO	WIN THE WAR
CYGNUS	MAIN ROYAL	SEATWELL	WILSON
DOMINION	MANRRINO		

This list is published for the assistance of competitors, and every care has been taken to ensure its accuracy. We do not, however, guarantee that the name of every possible runner has been included. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of the racing columns in "The National News" or the "Sunday Evening Telegram" before filling up their coupons.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

RULES (which must be strictly adhered to).

1. All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this Competition. Coupons must be written in ink, and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

2. The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon placing the first four horses in accordance with the official result of the Royal Hunt Cup, to be run Wednesday, June 16th. If no competitor succeeds in placing the first four horses, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the coupon placing the first three. If no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon with the first four or three horses, the £250 will be awarded to the sender of the best coupon received. In the event of a tie or ties, the £250 prize will be equally divided. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £250.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted. Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

4. Any coupons received later than Monday, June 7th, will be disqualified.

5. The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all Entries as follows: "Hunt Cup Competition, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2." Write "Hunt Cup" in the top left-hand corner of envelope.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Cut Here

"JOHN BULL" FREE HUNT CUP COUPON.

CLOSING DATE, MONDAY, JUNE 7th.

HOW TO FILL IN THIS COUPON.

In the spaces below, opposite the words "1st," "2nd," "3rd" and "4th" respectively, **WRITE IN INK** the names of the horses you think will finish in that order.

Cut Here

1st .....

2nd .....

3rd .....

4th .....

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter JOHN BULL Hunt Cup Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Royal Hunt Cup Competition

MAZAWATTEE TEA

The most luscious and economical in the world

Sold by all Grocers

AN APPRECIATION.

Fashion-Craft Mills Ltd., desire to express their sincere thanks to the ever-increasing number of satisfied patrons who daily favour them with complimentary letters testifying to the excellent **Quality, Style, Fit and Value,** of the exclusive range of Raincoats and other goods they supply, together with the prompt attention and immediate execution of their orders.

The unprecedented demand for "Fashion-Craft" Raincoats and Waterproofs was calculated to create some delay in supply, but the Directors wisely took special precautions to successfully cope with the huge demands by securing large stocks of Materials, and by organising their extensive factories to the highest point of efficiency.

Owing to recently added facilities they are now in the happy position to guarantee still prompter dispatch of all orders.

The firm policy of "Fashion-Craft" Mills Ltd. is to supply to the public garments that are distinctive, serviceable, and excellent value for a moderate outlay, and nothing but what is genuine and refined will be offered by them for public approval.

FASHION-CRAFT MILLS LTD.,

Registered Offices: 32, Victoria Street, MANCHESTER.

A Splendid Investment

Can be secured at small cost.

It is possible to

BUY YOUR HOUSE

by the Splendid schemes with or without Life Assurance benefits offered

THROUGH

THE CITY LIFE

And utilise the rent for the repayments.

Particulars Free—

Apply D.B. J.B., 6, Paul Street, Finsbury, E.C. 2.

BEDSTEADS! BEDDING!

WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?

Newest patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. All goods sent direct from Factory to House **UNPERFECTLY NEW CONDITION.** Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow **DISCOUNT FOR CASH** or supply goods payable in Monthly Instalments. Established 28 years. **CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, Moor Street, BIRMINGHAM.** Please mention "John Bull" when writing for Lists.

TATCHO

The HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3. 2/9. 4/6

A SECRET SAFE

You alone know where it is.

Only £2/12/3.

Same size as a brick easily fitted into your wall—keeps your valuables far safer than 'fire', 'box', or ordinary safe. You can let it into any wall in hidden position (as behind picture, furniture, etc.), giving absolute security. Best hardened steel door, good six-lever lock (no two alike), and secret device making keyhole practically invisible. Easy to fit in by yourself (list explains how) or bricklayer will do it in hour. Ideal for **homes, hotels, vestries, shops,** etc. Two sizes, 9 ins., £2 12s. 3d.; 12 ins., £3 6s. 6d. Sent car. paid on receipt of cash; money back if dissatisfied and returned sound in 10 days car. paid. Cement for fixing one safe 2/- extra. Don't wait for bargains but order to-day before you suffer loss, or send for list and local agent to **BRICK SAFE CO., 237, Shorborne St., Birmingham. London Agents:—Ellwood Wimpenny & Co., 6 & 7, Coleman St., E.C. Agents for Lancs. & Cheshire: P. F. Phillips, Corf's Buildings, Preeson's Row, Liverpool.**

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"It is five years since I started taking your medicine. I took it for 12 months and was completely cured. Before I took VITADATIO I went under four operations for a tumour in my left side, and they all proved of no use. When I came out of Hospital the last time they told me it was a Cyst Tumour, and that I would never be cured. I took VITADATIO and am now quite well."

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Internal Complaints, LIVER, KIDNEY & STOMACH TROUBLES HYDATID CYSTS.

2/6 and 5/- per Bottle at Chemists and Stores or post free from VITADATIO Ltd., Dept. E. 12, Park-sq., Leeds. Testimonials free.

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Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Paletots, Raincoats, Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Wool Scarfs, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values. **EASY** J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD **TERMS**

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28/6

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You can gently rub your pain away with ODDS ON OILS

A few applications of this wonderful LINIMENT will convince the most sceptical that there is no need to suffer the torturing and weakening pains of

RHEUMATISM GOUT—SCIATICA—LUMBAGO CRAMP—SPRAINS and all MUSCULAR & NERVE PAINS.

READ THIS. Original can be seen at our Offices.

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A small quantity of these WONDERFUL OILS rubbed gently into the affected parts will penetrate RIGHT TO THE "HEART" of all MUSCULAR and NERVE troubles, and will give INSTANT RELIEF. Rub in "Odds On" until the hand is dry and shiny—all the oil is then at the place, the pain WAS—and the pain has GONE. GET YOUR BOTTLE TO-DAY, and PROVE OUR STATEMENTS.

In 3/- Bottles

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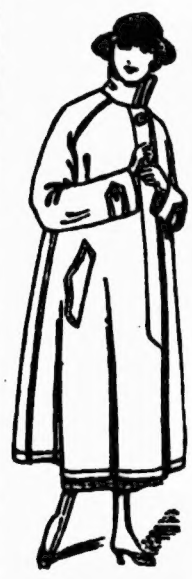
"ODDS ON" OILS can be obtained at any of Boots 560 Branches, also Timothy White's, Lewis & Burrows', Taylor's Drug Stores, Army & Navy Stores, Junior Army & Navy Stores, Harrod's Stores, Civil Service Stores, Barker's, and Gamages', or any Chemists or Stores, or, if any difficulty, direct, post free, 1s. 6d. and 3s. 6d.

SPECIAL FREE TRIAL

So sure are the Proprietors of "ODDS ON" OILS of its MERITS that they are willing to send a TRIAL BOTTLE of LINIMENT, together with an interesting BOOK, to all sufferers sending their name and address (a postcard will do). The package will be sent FREE and POST FREE per return post.

THE "ODDS ON" SPECIFICS CO., LTD. (J. B. 21.) 39, & 37, Cook Lane, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

ODDS ON OILS
THE PAIN KILLER.



Make £1 do the work of £2!

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SARTOR RAINCOAT

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Why pay double? You cannot get better than the best!

The Sartor is the Raincoat of certain satisfaction—supplied from maker to wearer at a saving of fully 30/- on current rates.

Made from fine quality Gabardine in Ladies', Maids', Gent's, and Youths' styles—and check lined throughout. Sartor Raincoats are all that could be desired in fit, finish and workmanship.

Send a postcard to-day for the Sartor Style Book and Free Patterns. Select your shade of materials from the samples. Select your style from the book, and we send your Sartor Raincoat guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO., (Dept. J), 53, OXFORD RD., MANCHESTER.

YOUR COMPLEXION.

Keep your complexion clear and bright, cleanse the pores of dirt and dust that soap and water alone cannot remove. Oatine will do this. It contains no animal fat or dangerous mineral salts. For men it is invaluable after shaving. Get a jar of Oatine Cream now from any Chemist, 1/6 and 2/6. Ask for

Oatine
TOILET PREPARATIONS

Oatine Snow—a vanishing cream, 1/3; Oatine Tooth Paste, 1/3; Face Powder, 1/6; Shampoo Powders, 2d. each. Soap, 6d., 10d., and 1/4; Shaving Stick and Shaving Cream, 1/3.

EVENTUALLY YOU'LL BUY

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(RUBBER CUSHIONS OF COMFORT)

BECAUSE: They cost half the price of soling and wear three times as long.

BECAUSE: Your uneven wear is corrected for a few pence. Easily fixed.

BECAUSE: They keep the feet dry. Made of finest Rubber, not cheap reclaimed material.

LADIES' 2/6 & 3/3 per set Suitable also for Children

GENTS' 3/6 & 4/- per set With Rand Heels

Singles sold for renewals

OF ALL BOOTMAKERS

BRITISH SOLETS LTD.
15-19 CORONATION ROAD, BRISTOL.

NURSE CARTER writes:—

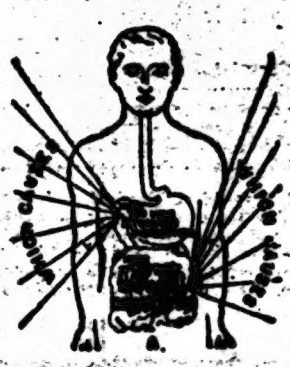
"CICFA CURED MY Indigestion TWO YEARS AGO.

IT WAS A WONDERFUL CURE.

Since then I have eaten whatever I pleased."

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

IN STOMACH.	IN BOWEL.
GASES in Stomach or eructations.	GASES in Bowel or Flatulence.
Sharp, Neuralgic HEADACHES.	Dull, Heavy HEADACHES
Acid in Stomach with HEART-BURN.	ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge, (b) Gout, (c) Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated white all over.	TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of nose, Spots and Pimples.	COMPLEXION muddy or nasty.
EATING not desired; vomiting occasionally.	EATING disliked or loathed.
PAINS darting through Chest and Burning spot between Shoulder Insides.	Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.
	PAINS in Bowel, Griping, and CONSTIPATION with all its misery.



Nurse Carter says:—

Church View, Sherston Magna, Wilts.

"Dear Sirs,—Will you kindly send me a sample of your wonderful Cicfa for a patient. I am also writing to say that Cicfa cured me, and that it was a wonderful cure. Two years ago I had indigestion so bad that I could not take any cases and had to give up my work. I sent for a sample, and after that I took three 1/3 bottles, which cured my indigestion. Ever since then I have eaten whatever I pleased, and I have always tried my best to recommend Cicfa. You are at liberty to use my name and address in any way you please.

Faithfully yours,
(NURSE) A. CARTER."

Before you read Nurse Carter's words, let us explain that as she is a nurse she had every opportunity of securing the best possible remedies for her Indigestion, but she became worse, and was compelled at last to cease attending patients, and give up her work. This was a serious matter. It is easy to imagine that she made every effort to secure a remedy which would cure her. Then she heard of Cicfa, and tried it and was cured. She was so surprised that she calls Cicfa "WONDERFUL." Why is it wonderful? Simply because it supplies exactly what Nature requires to perfectly digest all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel. The Bile Circulation is corrected, Fermentation ceases, so there is no Acidity, no Flatulence, no Constipation, but increasing health and strength. Very soon no assistance is required, and the patient is cured. Nurse Carter was cured—really cured—not merely relieved. She became able to eat what she desired; she digested it; she absorbed the nourishment from it; she soon became so strong and well that she needed no further assistance, and therefore was able to stop taking Cicfa.

Two years have passed. She has eaten whatever she liked, yet her digestion has been perfect. She feels well and strong and she enjoys her work and her food. She is right in calling Cicfa "wonderful." Cicfa is unlike any other remedy on the market, because it re-establishes normal functioning all down the alimentary tract.

Cicfa goes to the root cause of the Indigestion. It ensures a proper supply, at the right times and in the right places, of those digestive materials which Nature requires to ensure complete digestion of the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and the Starchy food in the Bowel, when there will be disappearance of that sense of weight at the pit of the Stomach, absence of Heartburn, Wind and Gas-rising, Fermentation with Flatulence, Acidity and Constipation. In fact, Cicfa re-establishes natural Digestion throughout the whole tract.

18,000 British Doctors

have taken up Cicfa. Hundreds of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. ***When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it.*** *There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once.*

Cicfa is sold everywhere. Prices 1/3 and 3/-.

THE CICFA COMPANY, 8a, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London.

"JOHN BULL" 5-6-1920.

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